

THE WAR CRY.



AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

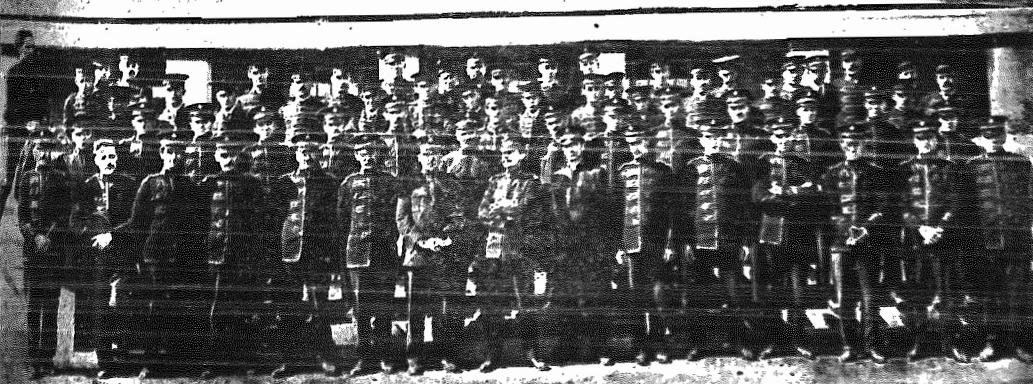
With Year. No. 39.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, JULY 2, 1910.

Editorial Committee

Price 2 Cents.



WITH THE COMMISSIONER AND STAFF BAND TO WINNIPEG.—(1) A wayside halt; charming travellers and citizens at Chappleau. (2) The Grace Hospital, showing the new wing. (3) The Territorial Staff and Winnipeg Corps Band.



CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

A Good Stroke of Business.

In Army's Home for Seamen.

One morning a letter was received stating we had a thief in the Home who had run away from one of the near Republics. The letter was carefully perused, and after much thought the Captain said to me, "I think I know the man. I have been trying to help him." He was invited into the Officers' private room and spoken to. After very straight talking, he dropped his head, and the Captain said: "Come on now, let me look at your watch"; and getting it into his hands he looked into the culprit's face and continued: "This is not yours; this belongs to Mr. ——". The man confessed that the watch was stolen. The money and other articles he had taken were also given up. Then he was spoken to about his wrongdoing and its consequences, and gave evidence of repentance. "O Captain," he exclaimed, "it is all through betting on horses. Do help me! Will you, please?" The Officer prayed with the man, in whose heart we believe a good work was done.

The day following, one of the Consuls called at the Home in search of this very man. After hearing the way he had been dealt with, and learning that the watch was in our possession, and that he had promised to refund the stolen money, the Consul complimented the Captain upon what he called a "good stroke of business." —All the World.

An Industrial Home.

Incidents Described by a Pressman.

At the corner of East Third and Davis streets, Portland, Ore., there is an unpretentious building, known as the Salvation Army Industrial Home. Captain Samuel Bradley, who has a quarter of a century's service to his credit, is the Manager. Within this building a world of good is done and little is ever known or said about it.

There recently came to the Home a Frenchman who, not only was a scholar in one line, but was a linguist of no mean ability. Besides his native tongue, he spoke four others, and the dead languages were an open book. Polished, gentlemanly and dignified, he made a fit for a drawing-room, and yet through misfortune he sought this Industrial Home that he might be kept from the inclemency of the weather. Since leaving the Home, Captain Bradley had the pleasure of knowing the man whom he helped and befriended, had proven worthy of his kindness, and was again a respected member of society.

The Praying League.

General prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray for His Majesty King George in his new and great responsibilities.

2. Pray for all rulers and statesmen; that great wisdom may be vouchsafed them at this critical time in the history of our great Empire.

3. Pray for the final gathering at Duffield Grove, Conn., to-day, may be rich in spiritual results.

4. Pray for Divine blessing upon all camp meetings and summer schools and religious conventions.

* *

Sunday, July 3rd.—Vineyard Laborers. Matt. 20: 1-16.

Monday, July 4th.—Real Greatness. Mark 10: 32-45; Matt. 20: 20-23.

Tuesday, July 5th.—Zacchaeus. Mark 10: 46-47; Luke 19: 36-39.

Another man who had carried a doctor of divinity's degree, was compelled to seek refuge here for a time and, like the French linguist, proved his worth.

A son of a railroad president called at the home one evening and asked for lodgings. When questioned as to his profession or trade, he said he was a civil engineer, and too much money and champagne were his downfall. He begged to be allowed the privilege of remaining until he found employment. He soon obtained work in his chosen profession, and finally went to China, where he holds an important position in the engineering corps of a railroad.

Another case where wine caused the downfall of a brilliant young man was that of a Californian who, rather than disgrace his family and friends, came here and found a haven with Captain Bradley. Wild and reckless and having a disregard for the things which tend toward decency, he led a life of dissipation, which finally ended in his seeing the folly of his ways and settling to a life of respectability. His former employer, hearing of the reformation of the young man sent for him and to do him a place of trust, attributing his change of life to the kindly influence of the Industrial Home. —American Social Gazette.

Advice to Young People.

On Self-Correction and Efficiency.

If your work is criticized never be content until you are satisfied that there is no fault on your part.

A story is told of a foreman of a jury who, on returning to the court, was asked by a judge if he had arrived at a verdict. He replied, "Oh, yes, I arrived at it an hour ago, but I cannot get any sense into these eleven blockheads." He did not realize that the eleven might be right and himself wrong. It is possible there may be people of that order still in the world!

Another common failing is to think too little of yourself. You may think that because you have never been engaged at anything but a typewriter, or keeping accounts, or recording statistics, or assisting in a home, that, therefore, it is absurd for you to think of ever escaping from the monotonous routine of your daily tasks.

If you have that opinion, shake it off at once. Without committing yourself to a war with your circumstances, make up your mind that you will qualify for some more suitable position. If you can make yourself efficient, there need be little doubt that God will make your way clear to a larger place. Your prayer, whether "uttered or expressed," will be heard

Wednesday, July 6th.—The Pounds. Luke 19: 11-27.

Thursday, July 7th.—Mary's Anointing. John 11: 55-56; 12: 1-11; Mark 14: 3-9.

Friday, July 8th.—Triumphal entry. Mark 11: 1-10; Luke 19: 37-44.

Saturday, July 9th.—Voice from Heaven. Matt. 21: 10-16; John 12: 20-22.

* *

Holy Spirit, help me to rejoice in Thee. Let me not move as a slave, but as one of the family of God. Take away from me all unworthy fear, and fill me with a holy boldness. —Jewett.

* *

MY MANTER.

If, indeed, we have received from Christ, by contact, continuance, and overflow, —life, fellowship, and power, His word to us is, "Go and teach."

The work that was weary drudgery and lonely monotony becomes illuminated, transformed, vivified. The risen Christ stands beside us.

and answered. Your duty is to be ready.—The Y. P.

Officer and Editor.

Scoring a "Bezel."

An editor's interesting interview with Ensign Giles, a New Zealand Officer, is published in the "Northern Mail" weekly. In answer to the remark:

"Some slight misapprehension exists in the far North districts in reference to the financial system of your organization," once more the Ensign's eye flashed—double flashed, in truth.

"Mr. Editor, if you can remember the date, be it even five years ago, when you, out of the generosity of your tank soul, threw a three-penny piece into the Army ring, we can tell what was added that night to your coin, and how we disposed of it. An officer friend writes an intricate and detailed book-work, and the publish balance-sheets yearly. I might add that your three-pence was not trusted to the entire handling of one person, but was double checked by a Treasurer and Secretary. Sir, I defy the world—commercial or religious—to produce a more perfect financial system than that of the Salvation Army."

"You have collected for your excellent work in the Northern districts before; how do you find our people."

"Most sympathetic. They helped notably last year, but they will do better this year, because the cause is increasingly worthy. Just jog everybody's memory to leave a donation on the mantelpiece against my coming, and success to the 'Northern Mail'!"

Ensign Giles had gone.—New Zealand Cry.

Minister and the Army.

Church now Full.

A Philadelphia minister often testifies that there came a time in his ministry, some years ago now, when he felt that his well-to-do people were in danger of becoming self-centred, if not selfish. So he determined to hunt round for something needy to interest them in. He was a great friend of The Army's, and when he learned that we had a Nursery for slum children in the city he hastened to look it up. He soon had a band of bright young people interested in it; the first visitors brought others. Then contributed \$12 a month to its working, besides other donations from the church. After a time this minister interested another in the Slum Work, and made over his part in it to him and his church, while he left it to him and his church.

He names us all that new name which is known to Him alone. Our eyes are opened. We know Him. We fall at His feet; and our whole souls answer, Hallelujah. We bind His name upon our foreheads, and write it upon the palms of our hands in happy loyalty and love. "We serve the Lord Christ" is our watchword. "My Master."

"How sweetly doth My Master sound: My Master!"

An ambergris leaves a rich scent Unto the taster: So doth these words a sweet content.

An oriental fragrance: MY MASTER."

—George Herbert.

I AM HIS AND HIS IS MINE. Loved with everlasting love, led by grace that love to know: Spirit, breathing from above, Thou hast taught me it is so!

Oh, this full and perfect peace! Oh, this transport all divine!

In a love which cannot cease, I am His, and He is mine.

and his people took up the Home Work. The beautiful and winsome babies delight to tumble about in, and the swings that the mothers and girls by no means disdain, are gifts from his congregation.

"Don't your church members suffer?" he was asked.

"Suffer?" he exclaimed. "You have increased! My church is now, where it used to be only half full. It is better and happier and richer to-day than ever it was American Cry."

Not Collecting—Giving.

An Officer's Apt Reply.

The Officer thought that it would be better to describe a circle in his visitation, and set off accordingly, reaching places that were often visited. "Well, Captain, and who are you collecting for now?" was the question asked at three different places.

"I'm not collecting at all—I'm giving," was his prompt and cheerful reply.

"Giving?"

"Yes; I'm giving blessing to all who will receive it as I go from house to house." Then he recited a short portion of God's Word, and prayed as he had opportunity, as departed.

"Here," said one lady, and with half-sovereign in her hand, she says, "Give, and it shall be given; and God's way is best." Australia Cry.

The Lesser Ministries.

That Make Sinners Light.

A flower upon my threshold bid, A little kindness wrought much; I know not who love's tribute paid, I only know that it has made Life's pathway smooth, 'tis love's bed green.

God bless the gracious hand that did it.

Such tender ministrations come! Dear hands that help the pight,

His load of weariness and care More bravely up the toilless way;

Oh, what a little thing can turn A heavy heart from sight; ages!

A smile can make the world less stern;

A word can cause the soul to burn With glow of heaven all night long;

It needs not that love's gift be great—

Some splendid jewel of the soul For which a king might suppose! For which true love's least, at love's true rate.

Is tithe most royal of the whole? —Melbourne War Cry.

Heaven above is softer blue, earth around is sweeter green. Something lives in every heart, Christ's love every eye has seen. Birds with gladdest songs chirp, flowers with deepest beauty shine. Since I know as now I know, I am His, and He is mine.

Things that were will always, cannot now distract me more.

Closed in everlasting arms, pleased on the loving breast;

Oh, to lie forever here, close and care and soft resign;

While He whispers in my ear and His lie in mine.

His forever, only His; who He loves and me shall part.

Ah, with what a wondrous love Christ can fill the heart!

Heaven and earth may fade and die,

first-born love to please, else;

But, while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.

THE GRACE HOSPITAL.

A Description of the Opening Ceremony of the New Wing, Performed by the Hon. T. Mayne Daly; also an Interesting Description of the Institution Itself.

N the front page of this issue is shown the Grace Hospital at Winnipeg, as it appears with the addition of the new wing which was formally opened by the Hon. T. Mayne Daly, on Monday, June 13th. Great interest was manifested by the Winnipeg citizens in the opening of the new wing, the Hospital is regarded as one of the city's assets, and the work in connection with it is very much appreciated. So, for an hour or before the Commissioner and party arrived, the crowds began to in front of the tastefully decorated porch of the new wing. The Winnipeg Bands played alternately the while. As 8 o'clock past, Dr. and Mrs. Sugden, Colonel Simpson, Lieut-Colonel Howell, Major Durditt, Staff-Captain Broster and other Officers, together several representative local gentleman took their places in the porch. A few moments later, the Hon. T. Mayne Daly, the Minister, and Mr. Ashdown, an old and valued friend of The Army, arrived.

After the singing of a dedication song, and prayer by Colonel Simpson, the Male Choir sang, by request, "Lead, Kindly Light."

Mr. Ashdown was the first speaker. He said the amount of work The Army had been able to do, had increased proportionately with numerical gains. Although our methods were different to those of the Greeks, yet he had come to look upon our Organization as the benefactor of mankind. He continued: "The Army believes that we do little to save a poor fellow's soul without first helping his body. I must say that they do their work in a most practical way. A great gathering in evidence enough of the respect they command, and I hope to see their venerated Leader, The General, among us" (Applause.)

All-a Home.

The Commissioner made appreciative reference to the work of Major the Army's Architect, who had prepared the plans of the building to the builder, Mr. McBain, a Winnipeg Salvationist, and who had assisted in the erection of the fine new wing. He desired to place on record, his appreciation of the assistance rendered by the Provincial Government of Manitoba, the City of Winnipeg, Dr. Sugden, of the Medical Staff, and a large number of the men who had contributed so generously to the Institution.

Then Mr. T. Mayne Daly, Judge of Canada's first Juvenile Court, gave words of praise for The S. A. He said that in the future, if need be, it would be necessary to send any poor, friendless woman to the Army, he knew that The Army would, in the name of their Master, do every best for her. In the course of his address, he also said: "It is such a needed institution, and the dream that he had had for the last years was at last realized. In his position as police magistrate, it occasion to come in contact with a great number of unfortunate women. It was not jail they needed, these homeless, friendless creatures, with no welcoming band extended. They were forced to walk the day and night, with the policeman's ever insistent cry, 'Move on, or in their cars, till at last there was nothing for them but the river. It was a Home for such as these, which he was open-hearted, and now, instead of sending the delinquents to jail, where they will come straight to The Army, where they will live in, with loving hands to wait upon them and nothing but happiness and a new life to look forward to. If such work can be done, then Army will have accomplished something great. And to whom better the work be entrusted?"

and delighted.

It is stated that the churches preached and taught to rescue the world, but The Salvation Army went a great deal further. They practiced what they preached. He was glad to be able to state that where he had turned their backs upon these women The Salvation Army never failed to look after them.

T. Mayne Daly's eloquent speech was well-received and concluded amidst applause.

The Commissioner, then, on behalf of The Salvation Army, handed over a golden key with The Army's crest forming the handle, after the huge congregation had sung, "All hail the power of Jesus' Name." Daly opened the door and bade the people enter to inspect

very large number accepted invitation, and expressed themselves as being charmed and delighted with the institution.

It is now a little over four years ago since the main building of the Grace Hospital was opened, since which time, eighteen hundred persons have availed themselves of its benevolent operations. The Grace Hospital does not limit its activities to caring for unfortunate girls, but a great many poor women who cannot afford a nurse and proper medical attention are cared for.

With the growth of the city, and the usefulness of the Institution, it has been found absolutely necessary to increase the accommodation. The following facts relating to the new wing, and to the Hospital generally, will be of interest to our readers:-

The area of the Grace Hospital site is about 10,000 square feet. It is situated on a lot 200 feet by 300 feet deep, facing on Preston Avenue. The new wing of the building faces on Arlington Street, while the lot extends through to Horne Street, where we have room for another wing, which will, no doubt, be required in the future. The building stands in an elevated position, with a beautiful, well-kept lawn sloping down to the street line, fenced in with a cast-iron fence of handsome design.

A Substantial and Handsome Edifice.

The building is well and strongly constructed, having footings of concrete, six feet wide and two feet thick. The foundation is constructed of good flat bed stone, the outside walls being plastered with cement mortar, and then covered with coal tar up to grade-line. This is to prevent dampness. The whole of the basements are well drained and finished with concrete floors. The entire walls above the foundation are constructed of Monomone pressed-brick, of a deep red colour, while all the window sills and stone trimmings are of white Tyndall stone. The whole of the roofs are covered with dark blue slate, finished with an artistic galvanized iron ridge. Each roof has a wide cornice with heavy block dentals, which adds greatly to the appearance of the building, and gives it a massive appearance.

Large verandas have been placed at each end of the original building, which not only make a passage from one building to another, but are roomy, and can be made into sun-rooms in the winter, as they will then be closed in with window-sashes. They will also be very comfortable in the summer, being, during this season, closed in with mosquito netting.

The original building will be devoted entirely to hospital work. In the basement of which there is well-equipped laundry, trunk room, work room, fruit cellars, and store rooms, with a wide entrance to the back yard.

A Well-equip'd Institution.

The ground floor contains reception room, Officers' double parlour, dining room, kitchen, pantry, matron's room, office, lecture room, public and private wards.

The first floor is divided into private and semi-private wards, with good lavatory accommodation, and also a large up-to-date operating room, with tile floors and dadoes. In connection with this room there is a sterilizing room, and doctor's room. On this flat there is also suitable accommodation for nurses.

The second flat of this building is almost a duplicate of the first.

The third floor being the attic of the building, has been devoted into rooms for the nurses and assistants working on the building. Every consideration has been given for their comfort and the rooms are large and airy.

The new wing is almost a separate building, the only connection or passage to the same is by a large veranda. The basement of this building comprises a large laundry room, drying room, ironing room, trunk room, lavatory, shower baths, fruit room, and also the fire-proof boiler room, where twin low-pressure steam boilers are installed for heating the whole of the building. Connected with these boilers, is a 250 gallon tank to supply hot water to all the fixtures throughout. Attached to this tank is a Safford Steam boiler, which will be used for heating the water during the summer months.

The coal room is underground, outside the main building. It is of concrete construction, in order to prevent any dust working its way up through the building.

The ground floor comprises reception room, Officers' room, assembly room, large kitchen, pantry, large dining rooms.

On the first floor are situated the children's Day Nursery, dining children's Day Nursery, dining room, large wards and workrooms, lavatories for children and adults.

(Continued on page 16.)

Band Chat.

The Brantford Band visited Berlin on Saturday and Sunday, June 18th and 19th. The German population appreciated the music of the visitors as only Germans know how. Their national Anthem was played as an accompaniment to a song. The musical festival in the Hall was well attended. On the programme were "Proclamation" and "Shibey" marches, and "Hallelujah" selection.

Sunday's meetings were tip-top. Adjutant Baird of Brantford, and Captains Snelgrove and McInnes, of Berlin, gave addresses. The Hon. McKenzie King, Minister of Labour, presided over the service of praise at 2 p.m. He spoke warmly of The Army's work, and thanked the Band for coming to Berlin.

The "Soldier" and "Swiss Melodies" selections, and "Yeager Hymn" and "Chalk Farm" marches, were included in the afternoon programme.

The Orillia Band accompanied by Major and Mrs. Hay, visited Barrie on June 18th and 19th. The music given by the Band was excellent (says correspondent G. M.) Bandmaster Gross is to be congratulated on the high state of proficiency to which he has brought his men. Where all the items were so good, it is hard to single out any special number, but the renderings of "Jerusalem, my happy home," and "Songs of Scotland," were particularly fine.

Corps and Officers thank the Band for coming, and say, "Will ye now come back again?"

Victoria.—June 5th was Band Sunday here. The Band was to the forefront all day. Different Bandsmen had charge of knee-drill, holiness and afternoon meetings, and the Bandmaster and Mrs. Coggan were in charge of the night's meeting. The meetings were well attended.

Bandmaster Coggan is very anxious to get a few more good Bandsmen. A first-class painter and decorator can have steady employment here, but be must also be a good solo cornet player.

A local paper speaks thus of the Victoria Band:

"Not the least of the attractions of the streets of Victoria, these fine summer evenings, is The Salvation Army Band. The repertoire of these enthusiastic musicians may not be very ambitious, but such 'numbers' as they do attend, they play with good taste and much spirit. The improvement in the Band of late is a credit to its leader."

Six new instruments have been ordered for the Victoria No. II. Band. Their numbers are swelling.

Wychwood Band has welcomed Bandman Ambrose, from Wellingham. Brother Nunn has also joined the Band. He is a considerable help as a solo cornet player. The Band recently gave an open-air festival. The crowd which listened to the music, testified to the Band's increasing fame.

Captain Beecroft, of Hamilton Hill, writes, saying that he would like to get several Bandsmen "filled with the Holy Ghost and ready to play sanctified music," to come and help him at the Corps. Instruments and work are guaranteed to those who will go.

On Wednesday, June 8th, Captain W. Dobbyn, of Ligar Street, and Sister J. Clark, were uniting in marriage by Brigadier Morehen, the Band, whose Bandmaster is a brother of the bridegroom, turned out in full force and thus expressed its good wishes for one of its members.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. Band is doing well under Bandmaster H. Weeks. There are sixteen players, but like other Bands, more men are needed. A coal-preparer, who is also a Bandsman, could step into a position right away.

Tredegar (Wales). John Daft, late of Tredegar (Wales), has been welcomed to Ligar Street. He is now playing the bass trombone.

CONCERNING CHINATOWN.

An Interesting Story of an Australian Opium Joint.

(From All the World.)



"THEY RETURNED SHORTLY WITH THE INTERPRETER."

STILL was the Chinese New Year, and there had been great doings among the Celestials that day. Their festivities had been carried to a high pitch.

Quietness had at length settled over the town, and it was long past midnight when a loud knocking at the front door roused the two young men who were in charge of the local Corps of the Salvation Army. Three Chinamen were there, who gesticulated frantically, and talked in an excited fashion, but all to little purpose.

"No saeve John" was all the satisfaction they could get from the Captain, until the thought occurred to him to send for an interpreter.

They returned shortly with the interpreter, who explained that they wanted to take the Officers with them to the Chinese camp to see a woman, who had taken part in the festivities that day and had fallen against a huge boulder, striking her head with such force that recovery appeared impossible.

Very soon the Captain and Lieutenant were following the three forms in the darkness down to the Chinese quarter.

The Captain knew the woman he was going to see, having met her a few weeks before, when, just after his arrival in the town, he was unpacking his things she had called at the Quarters.

"Always help Salvation Army Officers," she said, putting £1. as a donation towards the Work, in his hand. Then she gazed at a photograph which he was just about to hang on the wall. It was a picture of the town in another State, where he had been born and reared, and where his father and mother with the younger members of his family lived.

With a strange whistling, the visitor examined the photo, "not saying sadly while she did so, 'I know that place well. It is my native town. I spent my childhood there.'

Naturally, the Captain asked what her name was, thinking that less by him knew her people. But he found that the past was a sealed book, so far as she was concerned. Her present circumstances were all she would talk about. She was the wife of a Chinaman.

The Captain felt very sorry for her, for he knew that in that North Queensland town there were several thousand Chinese living under deplorable conditions, and he feared that her lot was an exceedingly unhappy one.

With the thought of his own sisters living sheltered lives away in the very town from which he unexpected

visitor had come, he spoke earnestly to her, and besought her to yield to Christ. She listened very respectfully while he talked and prayed with her, and seemed deeply moved by his earnestness, and grateful for his interest in her, but she went away without making any decision. She seemed satisfied to know that the Officer had some regard for her well-being, and counted on him as a friend.

Now she was dying. With feelings of the deepest pity he stepped down into the low hut, which seemed to be built half in the ground and half cut out of it. There on the mean bunk, with her poor head bandaged, lay the unhappy woman. Though she was arrayed in her finery she was quite unconscious. The Captain knelt beside her, the Lieutenant knelt also, while the Chinaman gazed in wonder at the unusual spectacle.

The horror and gloom of the surroundings pressed heavily on the spirit of the Captain, who called on God for help.

In an intensity of earnestness, the Captain bowed his head in silence for a second or two, not knowing what to do. Then it was that he remembered that when he had been down in Chinatown the last time for an open-air meeting, a piece of paper had been thrown into the ring, and on it these words were written: "Dear Captain, do please sing for me Jesus, Lover of my soul."

The thought now flashed upon him that the message had come from the stricken woman. "Perhaps if I sing the hymn again it will awaken her from this death-like sleep, and give me a chance to speak to her of Jesus," he said to himself.

Ful and rich in the power of sympathy, the sound of singing filled the close, narrow dwelling:

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly;
While I'm nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Here we are, Oh, my Sov'ren, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide.
Oh, receive my soul at last.

Yes he had sung it that other night, when, under cover of darkness, she was standing outside the ring. Did the heart cry out in repentance? Had she sung it to God, then, along with the Salvationists? Did the soul stretch its arms in infinite longing towards the unchanging Christ? Had she prayed to God for the help she could not accept from man? Had God heard her prayer and given her the assurance of Divine forgiveness? Such searching questions as these filled the mind of the young Officer as word by word, line by line, he sang the well-known melody.

With the thought of his own sisters living sheltered lives away in the very town from which he unexpected

The Captain had ridden that night in horse and carriage, and now he was riding in a carriage, and alighted that Charles was dead.

Just and holy is thy name.
I am all underneath thy banner.
Vile and foul of sin I am.
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Thou, O Christ, art and
More than all in Thee I trust.

The dying woman raised her eyes, fastened them on the singer. Anxiously, reluctantly, bent back to catch the weeping face. "Jesus, Lover of my soul, come softly from her side. "Jesus, Lover of my soul, come from far away. "Jesus, Lover of my soul, smile, she added. "The Army." Then with a faint spirit returned to God.

The Captain and Lieutenant rode back to the Quantock Inn. It was dawn, but the hour of death was very sad. He could not from his mind the thoughts of the poor woman whom he had brought to such an unlucky end. Deeply regretted that she had left him off until it was too late, when he was still a young Army Officer, he had it in his heart to open to her a way of escape from her unhappy surroundings by appearances, she had been destined for a happier life, the one in which he had died. And under the protection of Army life, one of my many hopes could have been having her back again, so much like her he was.

Two sisters of the Corp had come to the piano, and began to search for the poor woman's song. Longings to see her again, something to remember her by, but though they found a few old clothes, there was nothing by which she could be identified in any way, and so whatever could be done, nothing where she came from, he left no trace whatever of her life. Evidently she had left herself from the world, and the Salvation Army was a link between earth and heaven.

The next day the Army marched up from Chilcotin to the town. The procession was followed by hundreds of Chinese. They came from home and friends, and from an alien's name we rest.

The faces of the Chinese, curiously in their change of expression, were pressed forward as the band, the burial service, had lifted his face toward the sun, and sang again the song he had loved, who shall say the love of mercy is from everlasting to everlasting, had not already answered the dying woman?

One on the Forum.

Beer and Bacca not Home.

The bricklayers were still their work, enjoying their meal. Between the vigorous tackle on the sandwiches and made pie, they genial man had thought of five or six one intelligent-looking man sat quietly by, meditating on races, or politics, but as he which had just covered in his He had got save.

One night he had a great notion to enter a club where he had not been. He had seen him, he resisted the temptation by and bye, came to a place in which the event referred to place.

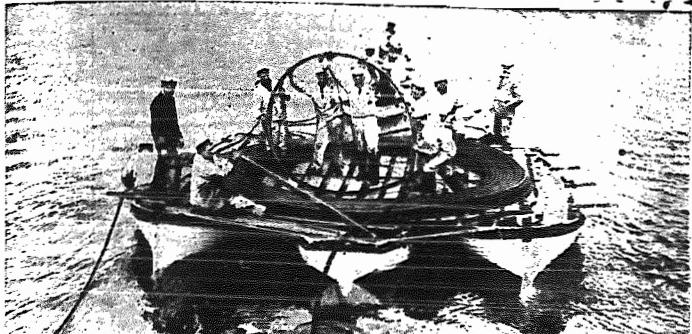
The men were sitting there when their friends who had joined in the argument began having—that no one could work unless he took his "Bacca."

"Why, of course he can't," said Foreman, authoritatively. "I never saw a glass watershed who could stand a glass and a pipe."

The convert could hardly longer. "There's one who never smokes or drinks," he said, himself up to his full height.

The men knew he was not a good workman on the job, but they had the laugh on the man.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



Paying Out the Cable From the Raft, Which Was Slung Across Three Small Boats.

Cable Laying. — Engin-
eering work was recent-
ly completed, namely,
the laying of a new tele-
phone line across the
channel. The ves-
sel used for that
was named "The
Fledgling," which is fitted
especially for that ser-
vice. It has already laid
100 miles of cable,
and on board as
well as in form of cable,
there is a vast amount
of all other telephone lines.
The fact is that
it is under
construction, Glasgow
in other words,
which makes it
possible to speak
of twice the distance than
is possible, so that it is
possible to "ring up" Hol-
land or Paris from England.
Working efficiency of the
cable limits com-
munication over which
is commercially possible, but
the cable has what are called
or "loading" coils made of
it has been found that these
are laid at intervals in a tele-
graph line to the extent stated.
This cable has been laid by
Government, and the
short to lay another.

Benefits of Yawning.

According to a German physician it does people good to yawn, for it brings all the respiratory muscles of the chest and throat into action, and is, therefore, the best and most natural means of strengthening them. He advises everybody to yawn as

deeply as possible, with arms outstretched, in order to change completely the air in the lungs and stimulate respiration. In many cases he has found the practice to relieve the difficult in swallowing and disturbance of the sense of hearing that accompany catarrh of the throat. The patient is induced to yawn through suggestion imitation of a preliminary exercise in deep breathing. Each treatment consists of from six to eight yawns, each followed by the operation of swallowing. It should be added, however, that it is quite possible for deep breathing to be overdone, particularly by persons with weak hearts, and it is at least open to question whether the obstacles to free respiration, which the yawning cure is alleged to remove, are not useful in preventing the entrance of germs and other foreign bodies.

Great European Floods.

Owing to severe floods in Europe, hundreds of people have been drowned. The newspapers say that terrible havoc has been wrought in Austria, and the Balkans and that 20,000 persons are homeless.

In Switzerland twenty lives have been lost, and property valued at two and a half millions of dollars has been swept away.

In Asiatic Turkey there is also considerable distress, the death roll in Armenia alone being over five hundred. The Western Euphrates and the Aran rivers are flooded and several villages have been swept away.

When reading of national disasters such as this, how petty do our personal troubles seem. How little should be given to God that we are spared such horrors. It should lead us to more earnestly devote ourselves to the service of those who suffer, and to pray for the afflicted in all lands.

Preventing Consumption.

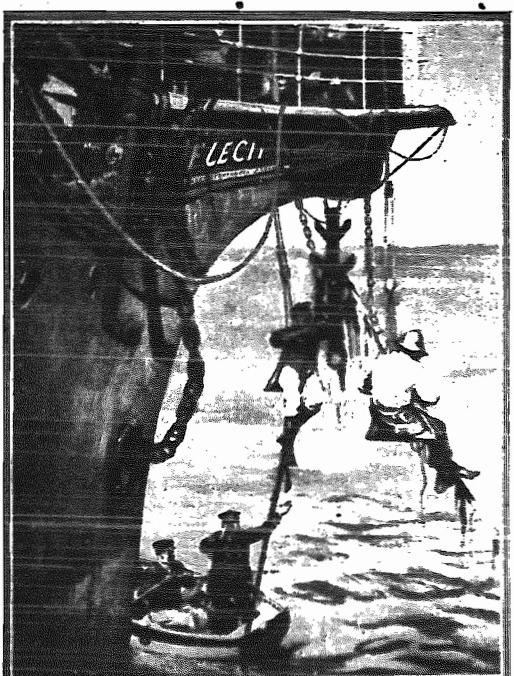
"In the fight against consumption, the white plague of modern days, we are all interested," says Dr. Andrew Wilson, a British physician of note. He goes on to say that we must adopt the motto, "Educate and agitate" in our fight against the dread disease. He continues:

"We must educate the people in respect of the diseases of disease, and we must agitate that the law and other agencies should help in the great and good work of prolonging life, of saving pain and misery, to say nothing of the loss of money which all illness entails. What we have done to abolish cholera, and what we are doing to check the spread of typhoid fever by securing purity of water supplies, illustrate measures which yield a rich return in the shape of lessened mortality. We isolate fever cases and try to prevent the spread of zymotic troubles, and so save risks of infection. It is true that we cannot confine the germs of measles or scarlet fever or abolish these microbes, because of their wide distribution, but at least we can prevent the spread of cases by isolating those attacked and by visiting our fever-hospitals to this end."

"Consumption is more readily attacked than such fevers. It is a slow disease, as a rule, and is capable of being dealt with in exact fashion as regards risks of infection. For we must never forget that consumption is the result of infection with its bacillus. 'No germ, no consumption,' is a true saying. Hence, no one is born with the disease, even if his parents are consumptive. He, the healthy people who have no trace of tuberculosis in the family history, may be infected before he can develop the disease. He may be born with weaker lungs than the child of healthy parents, but that is the most that can be said of the hereditary side of the trouble. Therefore, the fight against consumption is really a battle against infection, and it is the education of the people in the knowledge whence infection comes that forms the basis of all health-teaching regarding tuberculosis prevention."

Flagging of Trains.

A new system of train rules has now come into effect on the C.P.R. The new code is almost entirely the same as the standard train rules for the United States, and is mostly of a technical character, involving changes that will not be noticed by the public. One important rule in which the public is interested, however, is that relating to the flagging of trains. In future any person will be empowered to stop a train who becomes aware of the danger of an accident, and a coat or any object waved violently by a person standing on or near the track will make it obligatory on the engineer to pull up the train. It is well that this fact should be made widely known.



Hauling a Cable to the Surface By Means of the Grappler.

At both ends of the ship there are built projections which enable the cable to be fed out clear of the hull of the vessel and which also allow of the free use of the grapples when a cable has to be brought to the surface. The grapple is a steel rod from which metal prongs project: when the cable has been located, the grapple is lowered and hauled across the track of the cable. When the grapple has found the cable it is drawn to the surface as here shown. Two men are shown clinging to the cable and freeing it from weeds and baracudas.

Camp Meeting Notes.

By S. E.

Dominion Day will be a day of Special Events on the Camp grounds. The Commissioner will be in command most of the day, aided by the Chief Secretary and Territorial Head-quarter Staff.

There will be three meetings held in the tent at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m., and each of these will be preceded by organ services. The T. H. Q. Staff Band, Ligar and other Bands will play a prominent part, so that there will be lots of music to charm the hearts of the visitors.

Soldiers and friends outside the city can come on single fare round trip, thus for a trifle they can spend a happy day with the Commissioner and the city troops. Brigadier Taylor is arranging for cheap refreshments on the grounds.

There is excellent street car service; the College, Carlton, and Bloomfield and McCaul cars stop near the Camp Grounds. Visitors on arrival at the Union Station, should take the Yonge street, and then transfer to the College car.

Brigadier Rawling will take charge of the meetings on Saturday, July 1st, and will be assisted by Major Miller, Adjutant Halkirk, and the Dufferont Band and Corps.

July 3rd will be a "big Sunday," with Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs at the helm. The Staff Band will supply sweet music and song. The whole of the T. H. Q. Staff will assist. It will be a day-of-days to be sure. Pray for a Pentecost!

Monday, July 4th, will be the "grand finale." The Ligar Street Band will be there, and it is expected the Temple Band will be welcomed home, after their eight days' tour.

The Camp has had a splendid beginning, as will be seen by the Editor's report, but we believe the finish will be glorious.—J. S. P.

Major and Mrs. Miller, had a successful weekend at Guelph, where they were in charge many years ago. incidentally, the Majors took tea with Brother and Sister Dyson, veterans of The Army. Brother Dyson was the first Army Band teacher in Guelph.

The Major, while in Guelph, heard that a lady doctor, who brought one of her patients to an Army meeting in the hope that he would start to lead an upright life, recently called at the Officers' Quarters to say that her patient had since got converted, if not a direct—out-come of that meeting.

Lieutenant Nicholson has been appointed to assist in the Property Department at T. H. Q. The work of building and repairing Halls and Chapels, will fall to his lot.

One of the many comrades that Staff Captain McNamara was pleased to meet in the Old Land from which he has just returned, was Brigadier Spooner, with whom she remembers going through a riot in St. John's, Quebec, soon after fire was opened there.

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ABOUT JUDGMENT.



EN in all ages have agreed with men of to-day in one thing—that in this life rewards are not proportionate to virtue, nor punishments to vice. That this is so, is self-evident. The relation between conduct and condition is unequal. All around us we may see that the good and worthy are oppressed, while the bad and unworthy flourish. So manifest is this, that it often appears as though there is no Judge taking account of human action, or that if there be one, He judges unjustly. There is, however, another possibility. It is this—that judgment is deferred to another life; that there is, in fact, "a Judgment to come."

Sowing and reaping govern one another with inexorable certainty, as to everything in this life except as to doing good and doing evil. The exception has proved a terrible trial to men of all kinds, savage and civilised, good and bad, since the world was made. It has cut deep agonies in the human soul since first the human soul began to suffer. Out of those agonies has sprung a conviction even deeper still—so deep, indeed, that it is never really been shaken—that human existence does not end with the grave, but that in some other world, or in some other state, these inequalities will be rectified, the balance will be restored, and goodness will receive its fair reward, while sin will meet its proper penalty.

Now, the Bible fully harmonises with reason and instinct in this matter. It declares from beginning to end, with a consistency and confidence which are sublime, that just such a thing will happen as men's hearts have from the dawn of time either desired or feared. The first of the prophets, Enoch, only seventh from Adam, foretold it. "Behold," he said, "the Lord cometh with ten thousands of His saints to execute judgment upon all." And Paul, almost the latest of the great prophetic voices, with equal definiteness cried aloud in most memorable words that "God hath appointed a day in the which He will judge the world in righteousness, by that man whom He had ordained, where of He has given assurance to all men in that He hath raised him from the dead." What reason and instinct demand, therefore, revelation has clearly told.

This demand—we might almost call it a necessity—is equally evident when we look at some other facts of human experience which are manifested in the idea of a future judgment of mankind.

How strong, for example, and how widespread is the conviction that injustice and fraud and oppression ought to be, nay, in some way will be, ultimately discovered and punished! We often see evidence of this in the frantic efforts made to prevent them coming to the light. We see it still more evident in the oft-repeated declarations of the

wronged and the oppressed, spoken as from an instinctive impulse rather than with any deliberate thought, that the wrong will come home some day to their oppressors. "This will find you out;" "This will come back on you;" "Your turn will surely come"—these and a hundred other common exclamations make clear how deep is the conviction in those who are wronged, especially if wronged in secret, that there is a day coming when their wrongs will be avenged.

The wronged wife suffering in silence; the children destroyed in their innocence; the servant defrauded of wages rightly earned; the sick and the solitary cheated in their weakness; the widow and the fatherless robbed of their due—do not these all seem to say in their misery, and do not we who know of their wrongs feel instinctively with them, "This ought to be set right; there ought to be a day of reckoning—a day of account?"

Now, the Judgment described in the Word of God, meets this universal cry of the human spirit. According to that Word, it will be a day when the fire will try every man's work of what sort it is, and will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the heart. The Judge cometh, said the old Prophet, to vindicate all that are ungodly of all their ungodly deeds which they have committed. Then the mean man shall be brought down, and the mighty man shall be humbled. The Lord of hosts shall be exalted in judgment, and the dead shall be judged out of those things which are written in the books, according to their deeds. He will repay fury to His adversaries in that day, according to their deserts. According to the fruit of their doing, saith the Lord, will I recompense them, and they shall know that I am the Lord.

Look also at the universal sentiment as to hidden wrong. Who is there that knows of undiscovered crime who does not feel, often without being able in any way to account for the strength of that feeling, that the wrong-doer ought to be revealed. The murderer—he who struck the fatal blow and got away; the thief—he who stole the portion of the ignorant, or betrayed the trust of the dead and yet avoided discovery; the seducer—he who deceived and robbed and then lied so as to escape and leave his victim to despair—who can think of these and their deeds, and others like them without a burning consciousness that somehow, somewhere, such abominations ought to be uncovered and the guilty brought to the light of day and confronted with their sin? Nay, is there not in the breast of every one of us a positive anticipation, an earnest expectation, that sooner or later the secret will out, and the guilty will be brought forth?

Is it not almost equally a conviction that unknown good ought somehow to be rewarded? The world has had innumerable examples of unselfish devotion to the well-being of

others which have found no reward in this life. Health and wealth and home and hope and life itself have all been laid down in generous or dutiful silence for the sake of others. Is all this to be buried in oblivion for some, while trumpeted forth for others? Is the service of the humble and the patient to be forever hidden or forgotten, while the service of the pushful and selfish is praised and exalted? Such a notion is repugnant to our very nature. It offends our sense of what is just. Whether we are good or bad, something in us demands that the hidden good in man should find some recognition at last.

Now the pictures in which the Bible describes the Great Assize meet with remarkable exactitude these very demands. That great day is declared to be a day of God, when the Ancient of Days shall sit whose garment is white as snow, His throne like a fiery flame; when God will bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good or evil; when the Son of Man shall send forth His angels and gather together first the tares and then the wheat, and reward every man according to his work. In that day God shall judge the secrets of men by Jesus Christ, for there is nothing covered, saith Jesus, that shall not be revealed, neither hid which shall not be made known. Whatever was spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light, and that which was spoken in the ear shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.

Again I say, what human instinct and reason combined in human experience seem so definitely to demand, Divine revelation, with equal clearness and with awful definiteness, undoubtedly foretells.

It is impossible to overestimate the power of this truth as a motive for all that is holy and sincere in those who receive it. We see how it affected the Apostles. Opposed by all the forces of heathendom, and standing a tiny handful of simple souls against a world infatuated by their testimony, they ceaselessly appealed to it. On almost every page of their writings, especially of St. Paul's we see that they actually live in the presence of the Great Day. The majesty of it's ever before them, it quickens their consciences. Their work is carried on as by men whose work will be tried by its fires. It is the judgment by which they are to be judged. The light from that Throne is to be the searching light in which their lives will be reviewed.

It is ever so. As with them, so it has been since. So it is now. The great fact of our responsibility for our own actions and of our final accountability to Almighty God, lifts the whole life we live up from the level of the cattle and the flies on to the highway of men made in the image of God, coming forth from Him, charged with the accomplishments of His purposes, and returning to Him to give our own account of the deeds we have done.

BRAMWELL BOOTH.

Captain and Mrs. Drewe, of Neepawa, Man., have gone on furlough. We regret that Mrs. Drewe's father is very seriously ill.

Captain and Mrs. Riches of Wing-ham, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl on June 17th.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

ADJUTANT ERNEST SIMS, to be
STAFF-CAPTAIN.
THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

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CANADIAN IMMIGRATION.

The responsibility that rests upon every Salvationist to give a welcome to the stranger who comes within our gates, should ever be present with us. It is not only the duty of those actively engaged in our Immigration Department, to so extend courtesy and kindness to the new comer, but it is the bounden duty of all Salvationists to welcome and assist those who cast in their lot with this nation, so that not only will the individuals the sooner become producers and contributors to the country's weal, but by so doing will thus prevent individual suffering.

We cannot speak too highly of the devotion to the cause of the newcomer on the part of our Immigration Brigade, or of the success that attends their efforts. Still, abundant opportunities for doing good in this direction, remain for the comrades who are not officially connected with the Immigration Work.

We observe that the railway officials figure out that immigration into Canada this season, since January 1st, from Europe, is almost 112,000 people, which is considerably more than for the whole of last year. Our experience teaches us more and more, the wisdom shown in the Government's regulations concerning new-comers having either a specified amount of money, needful to tide them over a week or two in this new land, or a definite situation awaiting them on farms or in domestic service; and we have no sympathy whatever, with the attempt to throw wide open the gate for an indiscriminate influx of population. As already stated, the stream of general immigration is rapidly increasing in volume, but we note with great satisfaction, the improved class of people who come to Canada—We congratulate all concerned.

Whatever we, as Salvationists may do in assisting the new-comer, let us remember that it is righteousness that exalteth a nation. It is up to us to do our best to bring this about.

Staff-Captain Desbrisay called at T. H. Q. a few days ago. If her health continues to improve, the Staff-Captain will take an appointment shortly.

Staff-Capt. Fraser recently visited prisoners at the Kingston Penitentiary and Central Prison site at Guelph.

Bandman McClune, of the Temple Band, and Sister Rose Bartlett, were married by Br'gader Morehen, on Thursday, June 9th. The bridegroom has seen service at Regent Hall and Belfast I., and was also a member of a Provincial Staff Band on the U. S. A., for a time.

The Dufferin Grove Camp Meeting Campaign.

HAS A SPLENDID BEGINNING.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp
with Headquarters' Staff and the Temple Band
Conduct the First Week-end.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S BAND, THE FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, AND WEST TORONTO CORPS HAVE GOOD MEETINGS.

Saturday Night.

 HE Dufferin Grove Camp Meetings for 1910, began under the most favourable auspices. The weather was all that could be desired—brilliant sunshine tempered with a delightful breeze. The Camp was laid out pretty much as in past years. That is, a large tent, capable of accommodating six hundred persons, in which to hold meetings; two smaller tents for the Cadets; a number of small tents, and a lumber-built kitchen.

The opening meeting was conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, who were assisted by the Divisional Commander, a number of the Headquarters' Staff, and the Territorial at Staff Band.

The crowd was a record one for an opening night, and the spacious tent was practically full.

After the opening exercises, the Colonel read the 67th Psalm, and aptly commenting on the same, remarked that we who were present, had reason to "praise God for his saving health" among us, as he remembered that last year he had been announced to open the Camp meeting Campaign, but instead of doing so, he had to journey to New York, to take part in the great memorial meeting that was held in that city in connection with the sudden death of Commissaire Booth-Hellberg, but those present had been spared to assemble together beneath the pines of Dufferin Grove, and he earnestly hoped that the Psalm he had read, would be the prayer of each one—and cause His face to shine upon us."God be merciful unto us and bless us;

A feature of this meeting was the testimonies of representatives from the city Corps. For, in order to show their sympathy with the objects of the Campaign, the Corps had sent a number of delegates. There were addresses by Adjutant Peacock, who is a Soldier of Lippincott; Brother Collier, from Doovercourt; Brigadier Bond, a Soldier of Old No. 1; and others. Those made reference to the blessings that the Camp Meetings had proved to the various Corps in the past, and the desire that the present should eclipse all others for blessing.

There was plenty of variety in that meeting. The Staff Band played stirring marches, and the Male Voice Choir sang sweet melodies that reached the heart. It may be described as a simple meeting, for on the Monday night, Lieut.-Colonel Southall and Ensign Stitt, with the Young People's Band, would take the platform, so as a 'taster' of the good things to come, Bandboy Reggie Simco rendered a violin solo, with a

piano accompaniment by Bandboy Ja! Mapp. On another night during the coming week, the Training College Cadets were to take the meeting, so Brigadier Taylor led them in a song—the singing resembled the vocal of a combination of blackbirds and linnets. The men's Social Work was to be given an opportunity during the Campaign, so Staff-Captain Fraser told a couple of thrilling stories illustrative of Prison-Gate Work. Holiness is to be given a great prominence in this series of Camp meetings, thus, Major S. more an able exponent of the glorious doctrine of full salvation, gave a personal holiness testimony. Then, of course, the saving of souls is the great end of everything in this Campaign, so Lieut.-Colonel Howell gave a salvation sermonette, which was so convincing that almost immediately after its conclusion, two persons held up their hands, being desirous of having the prayers of God's people, and, in the course of the prayer meeting, three souls came to God for pardon.

Sunday Morning.

Sunday was a brilliantly fine day, and those who lived in the neighbourhood of Dufferin Grove, must have felt a sanctifying influence, as the magnificent Temple Band filled the air with the grand old strains of "Sovereignty," "Darwells," and other tunes so wedded to the gems of Christian hymnology. Each service was preceded by an open-air meeting, held beneath the pines, and the villa-dwellers who fringe the grove must have had hallowed associations brought to them by the music.

A good crowd came into the tent for the morning meeting, although owing to the heat there must have been a great inducement to remain outside.

Mrs. Mapp read for the lesson, a portion of the third chapter of Proverbs, and the Colonel based his address upon Christian confidence as described in these words. "The Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken." The Colonel, in a very thoughtful address, gave some striking illustrations of this thought, and one could not but bless the Lord for the unshaken confidence He has given to our dear General. As all will know, The General has plenty of tribulations, but when the news came to him of the tragic death of the Consul in the American train wreck, the dear old man exclaimed, "Another cup full of sorrow!" but declared that his confidence in the love and wisdom of God was unmoved; and so, when the phys'cian declared that his eye must be taken out, our noble

(Continued on page 11.)

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE KING

In connection with the Birthday of His Majesty King George V., the celebration of which took place on Friday, June 2d, The Queen sent His Majesty the following message of congratulation—

"His Most Gracious Majesty, Queen Elizabeth,

"With your Majesty's permission, on my own behalf and on behalf of those around me, to wish you continued and increasing happiness."

"I am sure that my people would unitedly pray that by the blessing of God, the desires of your heart for the welfare of the nation may fully be realized."

"WILLIAM BOOTH"

To this message His Majesty the King caused the following reply to be sent—

"Buckingham Palace"

"Please convey to the members of The Salvation Army His Majesty's thanks for their congratulations, which the King very much appreciates."

"A. BROWN"

PERSONALITIES

Colonel Jacobs sailed from Liverpool on the "Victorian" for England on Friday, June 2d.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell informs us that during the last week, he conducted parties of domestic animals and were distributed at points in Ontario and the West.

Lieut.-Colonel Moss, the editor of the British War Cry, has sailed in this country on the "Empress of Ireland," and will arrive in England in a few days.

Adjutant Beeson arrived in Town on Saturday morning, June 10th, after a good voyage across the Atlantic on the "Victorian."

Major Cowden, of the Philadelphia Rescue Home, was a recent visitor to Toronto.

Brigadier Morehen paid a visit to welding of Sergeant George Sims and Sergeant Minnie O'Brien at Rhodes Ave., on Thursday, June 13th.

F. J. Billiards, Esq., in his report to the Attorney General, on the work of caring for Neglected Children in the Province of Manitoba, sets the value of a child. He quotes the statements of a man who stated that the cost of bringing up a child was \$25,000, and then he adds: "If we had \$25,000 to bring up say, General Booth, or Thomas Edison—then we might have big value for a low price."

We agree.

Mr. J. J. Abbott, an old and tried friend of The Army in W. Snipe, has given another \$1000 to the funds for the maintenance of Grace Hospital, in that city.

We congratulate Staff-Capt. Bill of the Men's Social Unit on his promotion to that rank.

Staff-Captain White is just now busily engaged on matters affecting the Fresh-Air Camp, near Lake Park. He will attend the opening ceremony of Collingwood's new City Hall, on July 1st and 2d.

THE WINNIPEG TRIP.

The Commissioner Addresses the Canadian Club--
and the Bandsmen Tour the City in Automobiles.

INTERESTING VISITS TO FORT WILLIAM AND SUDBURY.



Dr. Smiley, M. P. P.,
Who presided at the festival given by
the Staff Band at Fort William.

UR last report brought the visit of the Commissioner and the Staff Band to Winnipeg, up to the concluding meeting on Sunday night.

Amongst the Monday's fixtures, was the Commissioner's address at the Canadian Club, on "Canada's Future," and how The Army would help to make it great.

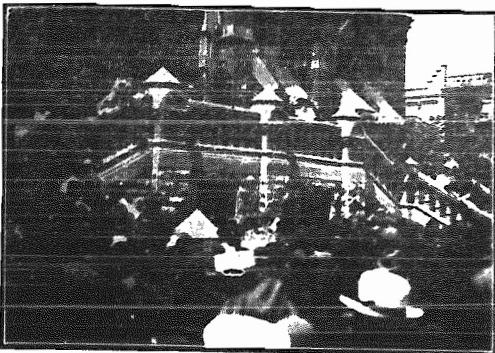
A large number of the members of the Club sat down to luncheon with the Commissioner and his staff. The Commissioner was most cordially received and his address listened to with great attention and frequently punctuated with applause. At its conclusion, the chairman thanked the Commissioner for his address, and in behalf of the members, wished him God speed in his work.

By kind arrangement, the Staff Bandsmen were to go over Ogilvie's great flour mills. These were inspected throughout. The unsmocked guide showed the visitors the wheat as it came in from the prairies, right through the process, till it came out as "the best flour." Eleven thousand bushels (or sixteen carloads) are sent out every twenty-four hours.

In the afternoon, it was the delightful experience of the Bandsmen to have a thirty-mile automobile ride through Winnipeg and its suburbs. The wide, asphalted streets were great for speeding. It seemed impossible to believe that a few years ago—less than twenty—prairie grass grew on these very streets, where solid street cars now run, and passengers are soaring up here and there.

The principal fixture of Monday was, of course, the opening of the Hospital, which is fully reported elsewhere.

Shortly after the conclusion of that most interesting function, the Staff Band, headed by the Commissioner and the Winnipeg Band (in the rear), marched to the P. R. station. The procession, at 3 p. m., cleared the downtown streets and when the band arrived at the station square, it stopped, figuratively speaking, awaiting them up. Everybody seemed



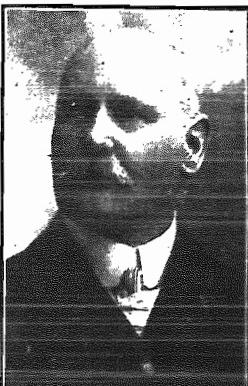
The Commissioner Speaking at the Civic Reception Accorded Him and the Staff Band at the Winnipeg City Hall.

eager to give the Commissioner and Staff Band a good send-off and God speed.

The boom of the huge gong caused a rush for baggage, and many hurried good-byes; then the Winnipeg Band played "God be with you till we meet again," and the train steamed out amid cheers and waving of handkerchiefs. The Winnipeg Campaign was over.

A four hundred mile Eastern run, and Fort William was reached at noon, Tuesday, June 14th. Great excitement was everywhere manifest over the visit of the Commissioner and Band. Mayor Peller came down to the station and gave them a hearty welcome. An immense crowd surged around the Band as "Chalk Farm" was played. Spontaneous applause, whenever the Band or Chor' gave selections, had its commencement among the motley crowd on that platform, and it characterised the whole day's meetings and marches. An Army Band is certainly Fort William's need.

After some refreshment, prepared by Mrs. Ensign Crego, Ensign Willey and Pearce, and their assistants, the Band was privileged with a trip on Lake Superior. The tug acted very fairly, when one remembers that besides size, the lake is noted for its storms and icy temperature. When Mount McKay and some of the huge elevators had been viewed, the



J. Bruce Walker,
Commissioner For Immigration.
"Nowhere in the British Empire,
is there an Organisation so patriotic,
useful and successful, as The Salvation Army."—(Extract from address on occasion of our Commissioner's visit to Winnipeg, June 11th.)

tug put into the twin city—Fort Arthur. Here the Bandsmen went through the world's largest grain elevator—the Canadian Northern, which has a capacity of 7,000,000 bushels. A tune was played to the



Hon. T. M. Daly, K. C.
Judge of Canada's first Juvenile
Court.

men, and then an open-air service was conducted in the city. The appreciation of the crowd was shown in a collection of over \$15.00, which was thrown on the drumhead, and given to Colonel Simpson, who took up a collection in his own hat.

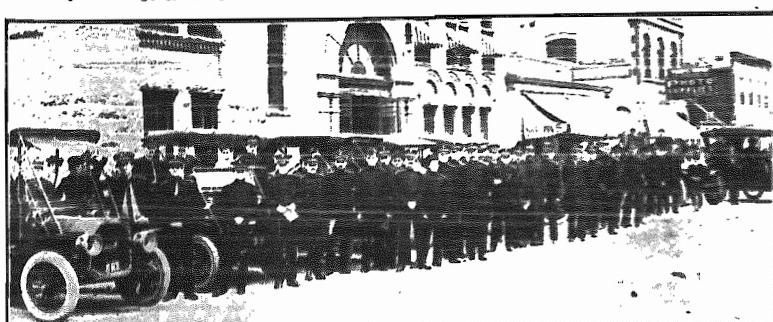
Music has perhaps a greater charm for the Westerner, away on the prairie than for the Easterner in populous districts; as instance the Band's festival given in the Arena Rink. Nearly a thousand persons were present. Dr. Smiley, M. P. P., took the chair. He said, to his own credit, that he had never hesitated to take sides with The Army and preside at any of its meetings. The "All Nations" selection, he thought, would interest everybody, because no fewer than eighteen different languages were spoken in the twin cities. His forecast was correct, judging by the applause.

Tuesday night and all day on Wednesday, were spent on the train, whose next and last point of call on the homeward journey, was Sudbury.

At noon the Commissioner conducted prayers, as he did on each of the four days and five nights spent on the train, and then took the opportunity of thanking Ensign Hanagan and Staff-Capt. Morris, who were in charge of the commissariat department on the train, for their services. Col. Simpson expressed his pleasure at being able to again travel with the Staff Band.

A number of the Bandsmen played and sang to the passengers in another car for an hour in the afternoon. The music was refreshing to many drooping spirits. An old man among the crowd confessed that he had been a Salvation Soldier in

India. The train pulled into Sudbury about thirty minutes late. However, Major Hay was on hand to meet the Commissioner and Band, whom he escorted to the Hall, where supper was hastily partaken of. A fine open-air service followed. To hear an Army Band in these Northern districts is a treat of a lifetime. So Sudburians thought, and although



The Staff and Winnipeg Bands, Ready to Start on their Automobile Trip Round the City.

(Concluded on p. 11.)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

A Fine Page of News is this.

IF YOU WANT INSPIRATION READ THESE CORPS REPORTS AND SEE WHAT OTHER COMRADES ARE DOING.

Then Go Thou and do Likewise.

A WEDDING AT PRINCE ALBERT.

We had a glorious week-end at Prince Albert. Brigadier Burditt conducted the meetings. He had good, attentive crowds both inside and out. Much conviction was felt, and we rejoiced over one soul. A good case. Hallelujah!

On Monday the Brigadier conducted the wedding ceremony of Brother Bert Waterer and Sister Tilda Larson. Sergeant Poulet acted as maid of honour, and Secretary W. Wilson, as best man.

Captain Brooks sang a solo, "One with my Lord," accompanying herself on the piano, and spoke on behalf of the single Sisters; Brother Weatherbee also spoke, after which the Brigadier tied the knot. This was a very impressive service.

After the service a light lunch was given by the brigade to Soldiers and friends. This was prepared by the Officer, and a number of Soldiers—May God bless the happy couple—Observer, for Captain Brooks.

STAFF-CAPT. CRICHTON VISITS SARNIA.

Staff-Captain Crichton has just lately spent his first week-end with the Sarnia Corps. We had a good time.

The Saturday night meeting was well attended, and was full of life and song. One young girl sought salvation.

On Sunday morning quite a number of comrades re-consecrated themselves to God, some among them for Officership, if God opens up their way.

The night meeting closed with one soul, a poor backslider of many years' standing, who is doing well. During the afternoon meeting, two comrades took their stand under the colours, to be enrolled as Soldiers. We are going on to greater victories.—Raven & Doherty, C. O's.

TWO FAREWELLS.

We have smashed our target of \$100 at Chesley. On May 29th, Captain Ursaki farewelled to go on rest to Regina. He was a hard and faithful worker, and we miss him. We trust his furlough will do him good. The farewell meetings were well attended.

We have also said farewell to our Band of Love Leader, who has gone to join her husband in Spokane. She was well liked by the children, who will greatly miss her.

Lieutenant Lockett is staying on here, and we are believing for good times.—One of His.

Adjutant and Mrs. Oxford, of Newfoundland, have been bereft of their three-year-old daughter, Bertha. We sympathise with them.

VISITORS AT LONDON II.

FIVE CHILDREN DEDICATED.

On Sunday, June 5th, Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Crichton and Adjutant Riley had charge of the meetings.

The holiness meeting in the morning was just grand. The Colonel spoke beautifully, and a lovely spirit was felt through all the meeting.

In the afternoon, Colonel and Mrs. Sharp had the pleasure of dedicating five little children, namely, George, son of Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Crichton; the two little daughters of Brother and Sister Vanderbyden, and Brother and Sister Dunkerford, (our two Dutch comrades); also brother and Sister Jolly's little girl; and Marion, daughter of Brother and Sister Harry Ward. The service was beautiful, and very impressive. Six little girls and six boys sang, "When Mothers of Salem," the girls being dressed in white.

In the evening the Colonel spoke just beautifully, and we are glad to report that two young men knelt at the foot of the cross and sought salvation.

The String Band rendered good service in both meetings. It has been re-organized, and is getting along all right.

NAVAL LADS LEAD MEETING.

All day Sunday, June 5th, the meetings at Halifax II., were led by Major and Mrs. McLean. Crowds and finances good. In the afternoon Mrs. McLean soloed very sweetly, "The old account was settled long ago;" she also read the lesson.

In the night's meeting, Captain Virtue and Lieutenants Allen and Rear, of the Rescue Home, were with us. At the close, one soul sought salvation.

Our Thursday night's meeting was led by five comrades off H. M. S. "Cornwall;" Their singing and speaking in the open air attracted much attention and a good crowd followed us to the Hall, where a good salvation meeting was conducted and enjoyed by all.

We say, "Come again, boys." Our Hall is undergoing extensive repairs. Cadet Laura Reid has returned home.—Peter.

SUMMER CAMPAIGN AT LONDON, ONT.

Opened by Provincial Commanders. (By wire.)

Lieut-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, assisted by Staff-Captain Crichton, opened the Summer Campaign in Victoria Park, on Sunday, June 18th. No. I Corps, in full attendance. Splendid meetings. Eight souls for Salvation—Staff-Captain Goodwin.

HOW THEY BUILT THE NEW CITADEL

The Story in Rhyme.

Come, all you War Cry readers, and listen for a while; I want to tell you something about The Army on Bell Isle: ten years ago, by Gully Pond, The Army opened fire, just in an old black-felted shack, which a friend to us did hire.

The next we did was buy some land, to build a Barracks on; and Captain Cumming did his best, and soon we had it done, then Captain French, he came along, a Quarters to erect; and with Lieutenant Woodland, they did it very quick.

But soon our Barracks was too small, our audience to seat; two hundred dollars Captain raised, a larger one to get. Then Ensign Higdon, builder, came—Captain Canning second hand—and just upon the hilltop, they bought a piece of land.

They worked with all the pluck of men, a Citadel to erect; some kind friends gave small money, and others gave a cheque. And now, much credit still is due to these hard-working men, who spend their time and talents, God's Kingdom to extend.

Our Citadel is opened now—it's done in highest style; and everyone will say that it's a credit to Bell Isle. Our people they feel proud of it, Headquarters thinks it grand, and I, for my part, say, it is the best in Newfoundland.—Sergeant Richard Bridden.

NEWCOMERS WELCOMED AT OTTAWA.

Lieut-Col. Pagnier recently paid us a visit at Ottawa I., and conducted a profitable meeting in which ten souls came forward for salvation or sanctification. It was a grand time. The Colonel introduced Captain Bishop as the assistant Officer of the Salvage work in the city. The week-end meetings were led by the Rev. Oliver, who was at one time a Bandsman of this Corps.

On Sunday night a memorial service was held for Sister Mrs. Sustans. The Band played the "Dead March in Saul." At the close, two souls knelt at the Cross for pardon.

A hearty welcome was accorded Bandsman Ward's wife and children.

Our Band will soon be appearing in new uniform. Captain Adams, who has come to assist in the Rescue Home, was welcomed as a Soldier of this Corps.

On June 12th, we had Captain Raymer with us at West Toronto. We had good meetings all day. At night Sister Mrs. Shears had a few words of farewell. Captain Andrews spoke of our Sister as a good War Cry seller. Adjutant Mrs. Walter spoke briefly, and then Captain Raymer read the lesson. Three souls came to the mercy-seat.

Woody Island has been visited by Captain French and Lieutenant Hiller. The meetings were good, and everybody seemed to enjoy them. The Lieutenant's concert playing was very much enjoyed also. This is an Outpost from Paradise Sound, but we are hoping in the future for a Corps to be opened up here.—One interesting.

BLESSED OPENING NIGHT

A Big Day and Free Concert, Lethbridge, Alta.—On Sunday, 12th, the meetings had an air and taste the like of which had never been produced by the Young Peoples' Era. Treasurer J. T. Bell conducted the holiness meeting, the reported by the Board of Love were Mrs. Rosina, and V. E. Mrs. G. Wilson. Captain Crichton cheered the Soldiers home by sending a letter to me from a boy who was unable to go to the through sickness, but was the open-air, in front of the bridge Hotel.

The afternoon meeting took place at the Salvation Free Concert. P. Secretary Dawson took his meeting, assisted by Mrs. Hopwood and Sister Mrs. Reid. Sister Mrs. Reid had a lesson.

Thirty-eight comrades stand at the right epoch crowds listened to the dinner monologue.

Young People's Sing-Hall Stark took charge of the singing; Y. P. Treasurer, Mrs. Wilson and Brother J. T. Bell. The Bible lesson was read by F. Wilson, who was conveying Christian Mission days, the powerful address in the meeting five men knelt at the seat for salvation. Several not so filled with the power that they had a march around the close of the prayer meeting. Brother Westcott, the layman, had a touch of Valentine spirit.—H. D.

GUNS AND PLATES GREAT

Norman's Cove—On June 12th, we were favoured with a visit from Col. Reet, accompanied by Mrs. Sainsbury, of Didsbury, and Lieutenant Miller, of Blairmore.

The Colored conducted a salvation meeting, and told all things concerning The Black Army in other lands. Bandsbury and Lieutenant May and then the Colored presented appropriate sermons. One gun and flag were flying in our P. C. to our little band who entreated to make the Colored visit God bless her.

The men Soldiers have fixed up the Hall and given Captain E. J. Oxford.

HARMONIC TRIO AT BRIDGETOWN, N. S.—The Harmonic Trio, consisting of Ensign Urquhart and Captains

Ensign Urquhart and Captain Oxford, paid this Corp. a visit last night, June 12th. The Band and Captain's singing we enjoyed, and the many different instruments have to be a "Musical Wedding" meeting till there is no standing room. And we come again, Harmonic Trio.

Regina is still growing and is associated. Last Tuesday the Soldiers' meeting, there were young men came in, and on

Hoys.

OBLIGED TO STOP SINGING.

Canada Officers Assist. However, and the Work Goes On.

Things are still moving in the right direction at Dovercourt. owing to Adjutant Habkirk's being somewhat indisposed and being under instructions from the doctor to stop singing which is quite a cross for the Adjutant), the meetings were conducted by special Officers. Captain Haymer was in charge on Saturday evening, while Major D. Creighton conducted the afternoon and evening services on Sunday. Large crowds were present, and the Major's addresses were much enjoyed by all.

The Band and Songsters did good service, and we closed rejoicing over our soul finding the Saviour.

What proved to be a very interesting and profitable service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner, assisted by Adjutant Habkirk and the Dovercourt Songsters, in the Westmoreland Ave. Methodist Church, on Sunday evening, June 5th. The church was nicely filled in spite of the very threatening weather. Rev. Dr. Octeky opened the service, and very warmly welcomed the Army Workers to his church, and especially the Colonel, whose mother was at one time a member of his congregation.

The Songsters, occupying the Cho'r loft sang several pieces very creditably, while Adjutant Habkirk also soloed. The address by Lieut.-Col. Turner was a very able one.

A collection was taken in aid of our Self-Denial Fund, which was responded to very liberally.

A FAREWELL AT ST. GEORGE'S.

On Friday evening, a large audience assembled in The S. A. Hall at St. George's, Bermuda, to witness the farewell of our Secretary, Charles Minor, who has been a faithful comrade in the Corps. It was very encouraging to hear the testimonies of the different comrades, stating that a blessing the Secretary had been to them.

On Tuesday night, after our Soldier's meeting, the comrades gave a surprise tea to our comrade, which was enjoyed by all.

There were some very interesting remarks made concerning our comrade, who has gone to the United States; he will be missed from our ranks, but we can say, "Our loss will be some others' gain."—James Kelly, Sergeant-Major.

FIVE CAPTURES.

Riversdale.—The Corps is being vigorously led on by Adjutant and Mrs. Burton, whom everybody congratulates on their promotion to that rank.

Your men sought salvation on Saturday, June 4th, and on Sunday night, June 19th, another came forward for pardon.

Several little improvements have recently been made to the Citadel, among them, the erection of a fine incandescent lamp over the main entrance. Anyhow, there is no fear that people will lose their way to Riversdale. The Corps and Officers still hold a good place in the public eye.

Aurora.—Captain Nabarrow, of Toronto, led the meetings on Sunday, June 19th. He was assisted by Lieutenant Holt, who has since farewelled. A backslander returned to God.

Dufferin Grove Camp Meetings.

(Continued from page 8.)

old Leader said, "Yet another culprit, but my confidence is still unshaken." Sublime trust.

It was a very powerful discourse,

and well calculated to promote the exercise of that most desirable Christian Grace—trust in the Lord.

Sunday Afternoon.

Lieut.-Colonel Southall conducted the afternoon open-air service. Under the welcome shade of the gnarled pines, scores of people gathered for this as for the other like services, during the day. The music of the Temple Band was a great advertisement for its "musical treat," in the big meeting tent, which was well-filled. The "Trumpeter" march was the first item on the programme. This march can be numbered among the best Army compositions.

The Chief Secretary, who was in charge of the meeting, then introduced Adjutant Sims, "in b's new role." In other words, as Staff-Captain Sims! The Staff-Captain, who was loudly cheered, said that he was very happy in his work, as a Social Department Officer, and then told briefly the story of a man who came to him practically an outcast, and who to-day is in charge of an Army Social Institution himself!

Captain Martin, who is leaving T. H. Q. for the West, where he will do special financial work for several weeks, gave his personal testimony, and then the Band Quartette sang, "The Lifeboat." A few words from Capt'n Jones, of Hamilton, and the Band played "Battle Stories." Major Creighton read the 150th Psalm, Bandsman F. Braine gave a vocal solo, and Brigadier Morris outlined in a few words, what the Staff Band had seen and done on its trip to Winnipeg.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire made an impassioned appeal for surrenders to God, after the Temple Band Male Choir had urged the people to "Take salvation." In a very few moments two men and three boys were at the penitent-form.

Sunday Evening.

The great tent was crowded long before the time of meeting, and an immense audience surged within earshot outside for the last meeting of the day. There was a tense feeling of expectancy in the air, an electrically charged atmosphere—a condition that was rendered more so, by the singing and playing of the opening song given out by Lieut.-Colonel Howell, and sung to the tune of "Blue Bells of Scotland." Colonel Gaskin's fervid prayer also helped the meeting. The Male Quartette sang, "It is well with my soul," with feeling and effect, after which Brigadier Bond read that portion of the Apocalypse in which the Seer of Patmos, speaking of the Kingdom of Christ, declares: "The Spirit and the bride say come, and let him that heareth say come, and let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will let him take the water of life freely."

A song by Mrs. Ensign Hanagan, and a selection by the Temple Band, brought us to the Chief Secretary's address, which was a logical and forcible exposition of the verse quoted. The Colonel set out to show some

of the dealings of Almighty God with the soul. How the Spirit works at times through mundane happenings, and human catastrophes, to bring men and women to repentance, giving as an example, the historic wreck of the "Larchmont" when Salvationists sang hymns, and led men and women to Christ before the icy waters sent their souls to Him who made them.

The second force for the evangelisation of the world was the Bride, represented by the Church, and the third force mentioned, that of human testimony—"let them that hearth save come!" These aspects of truth were dealt with in a powerful manner, and conviction fructified in the conversion of seven souls, making twelve for the day.

The meetings were of a very instructive character, and the crowds, taking into consideration the exceedingly hot day were very satisfactory. The Temple Band, under Ensign Hanagan, by the fine playing and Soldierly conduct of the Bandsmen, contributed greatly to the enjoyment and blessing of the day. Another item should not be lost sight of, the backed seats—which formerly stood in the Temple—are now utilised in seating the tent, and form a most comfortable seat compared to the backless planks of other years.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S NIGHT AT DUFFERIN GROVE.

A splendid congregation gathered at the Camp on Monday, when Lieut.-Colonel Southall, assisted by Captain Palmer, and the T. Y. P. Band conducted the meeting.

It was Young People's Night, and everyone seemed to catch the Spirit of the occasion for there was a noticeable buoyancy of feeling. The playing of the Band heightened this impression, for it was lively and quick, and seemingly expressed the hopefulness and high spirits of youth. This was referred to by Colonel Southall in his introductory remarks, after the Band had played a stirring melody.

Band-Sergeant Wicksey, a curly-headed lad, not long admitted to the august company of long-pant wearers, then gave a humorous recitation, entitled, "Miss Jones and the Bursar." A short talk by Captain Palmer followed, and then Ensign Stitt gave a reading, which contained some truths to ponder over.

Then Bandboy Reggie Simco played on his violin, accompanied by Major Simco on the piano. He played very sweetly, some old favourites, ending up with "Home, Sweet Home," and that the audience was greatly pleased with it, was evidenced by the hearty applause.

A powerful address was then given by the Colonel. Very graphically he pictured the state of chaos into which society would sink if sin had full sway. He then appealed to his unconvinced hearers to escape from the thralldom of sin, and seek the cleansing Blood. During the subsequent prayer-meeting, one young man came to the mercy seat.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY'S NIGHT.

On Tuesday night the Financial Secretary, Brigadier Polier, led the meeting at the Camp. He was assisted by his office Staff and the West Toronto Officers and Band.

A splendid congregation gathered in the tent and the meeting was bright and lively. Music and song figured largely on the programme; the aim of the Brigadier being to show what a power for good these may be when consecrated to the service of God. And he had some excellent material to work on, for a goodly array of talent was on the platform.

After Adjutant Cornish and Major-Simco had prayed, the Band played a selection. The Officers of West Toronto, Captains Andrews and Pease, then each had something to say, and gave two straight salvation talks. Captain Carter sang a song accompanying himself on a guitar; Captain Murdoch played a cornet-solo, accompanied by Captain Nock on the piano; and Captain Ernest Pugmire played a euphonium solo. Mrs. Ensign Hanagan was another soloist, accompanying herself on the lutina. Captain Malone also sang a solo, and Staff-Captain Stobbs read the Bible lesson.

The Brigadier gave a straight and simple salvation address, urging sinners to seek the Saviour.

The prayer meeting was led by Major Cameron, and prayer was answered, when a young man walked voluntarily out to the mercy-seat and sought Christ.

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER LAUNCHES NEW BUILDING SCHEME AT SHERBROOKE.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner launched a financial campaign at Sherbrooke during Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, June 11th, 12th and 13th. The Campaign which is in aid of the new building fund for Sherbrooke's new Citadel, is being taken hold of by the Officers, comrades and townspeople—one lady having offered to assist in the collecting. A gentleman has also loaned a store for use as a Campaign Headquarters, outside of which a big clock indicates the total receipts day by day.

The Colonel gave an address in the Y. M. C. A., on Saturday night.

On Sunday morning he spoke in the Methodist Church. Sunday afternoon at the Art Hall (the Mayor presiding), and at night in the Presbyterian Church and Art Hall again. He addressed the Ladies' Missionary Society on Monday afternoon. The financial results of all meetings being very encouraging.

Major Moore, of Montreal, assisted the Colonel in all the meetings.

NOT NUMEROUS, BUT DEVOTED.

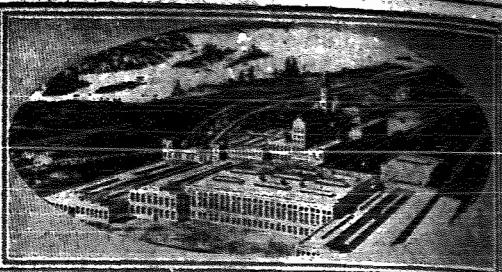
Cranbrook, B. C.—Captain and Mrs. Forbes, after a long journey arrived here on Sunday. In the evening, after holding two good open-air meetings with three comrades, we returned to our Hall and held a good hot salvation meeting. We are holding two open-air each evening with our Officers—whom we have learned to love and appreciate. We are working and believing for victory.—A Comrade.

Neepawa.—Captains Hart's and Plesler, of Winnipeg, are leading out in the absence of Captain and Mrs. Drewe. On June 9th, a musical meeting was given in the Hall. Rev. Mayse (Baptist) presided. The crowd, although not very large, owing to counter attractions, greatly appreciated the efforts of our comrades.—S. M.



Raw Material.

Logs collected in "brouse" to be floated down the lakes and rivers in the spring.



A Bird's-eye View of the Mills.

The position of these mills will be seen at the bottom of page.

He source of all the miles and miles of "news print" reeled off day after day by the great newspapers is the dense array of slender spruce and fir trees, clothing mile after mile of Canadian hillside, says a writer in "The Weekly Star." Many millions of dollars have been spent in the exploitation and extermination of these areas, and from the time the newspaper has its genesis in the first stroke of the woodman's axe till it finds its way to the hand of carrier and newsboy, for general delivery to the reader, it has a most complicated course to run.

Old Newfoundland.
Down at the gateway to the St. Lawrence is a triangular chunk of creation which the early Indians of America avowed was dumped there by the Good Spirit; after He had finished his work on the continent of America. Four or five centuries ago some venturesome Bristol mariner poked the jib-boom of his tubby craft into one of its harbors and dubbed it the Newfoundland. Then the old West of England merchants discovered that it would make an excellent fishing station, and for a number of generations they kept it thus, averring that their special providence intended that it should ever remain a huge Atlantic fish-euring establishment. They contended that the island was a mere wilderness of bug and rock, usually enveloped in thick fog, a recent Canadian writer, who gained considerable fame by his stories of the primitive life, preaches the same doctrine in the preface to one of his volumes. But the surveyor and the engineer have recently got busy, and their explorations have disproved all this, for the interior of Newfoundland is now known to be practically one vast forest of valuable woods. These well-timbered areas have been made easy of access by one great trunk railway, spanning the island east to west and by various branch lines, which are being so constructed as to tap the districts north and south.

With the threatened depletion of all known pulpwood areas on this side the water so imminent it was inevitable that the attention of publishers and paper-makers should at length be directed to Newfoundland and its wealth of spruce timber. The Harsimus Interests were the pioneers in the work of exploitation. They secured a grant of upwards of 2,000 square miles in the very heart of the country from the Newfoundland Government, and profiting from experience, were wise enough to secure such legislation as would enable them to thoroughly protect their holding against the depredations of forest fires. Moreover, they have undertaken a vigorous policy of reforestation, so that while the lumberman is cutting swathes through the timber with his axe he is closely followed by the forester, and as this timber is a quick-growing one, the company are practically assured of an unlimited and inexhaustible supply of pulpwood for their great plant.

The Newfoundland Company attached a stout string to the grant of pulpwood areas to the Harsimus in the shape of a stipulation that the company should proceed to erect such plant and machinery as was necessary to the conversion of the raw material into pulp and paper. The exportation of pulpwood they

From the Forest Tree to the Printed Page.

An Account of the Big Papermaking Works Opened in Newfoundland by Lord Northcliffe to Supply Paper for British Newspapers.

rigidly forbade. For the past four years the Harsimus have been vigorously performing their part of the bargain, and at present their buildings, dams, machinery, and construction works of various kinds represent a total outlay of \$5,000,000 or more. Furthermore, they have added to their original grant by the purchase of neighboring areas from private parties, until their holdings now include some 3,500 square miles of well-wooded territory.

Great Hunting and Fishing.

Nature has bestowed many advantages. It is a splendid sheet of water, the tides on this great area. The heart

Red Indian Lake, covering nearly fifty thousand acres. Its sloping banks are covered with dense woods and are broken here and there by small rivers whose well-stocked waters would delight the heart of any sportsman, but which appeal especially to the lumbermen because of the fact that they tap the forest in all directions, and make it comparatively easy to "drive" their cuts of logs into the lake and to its outlet where the paper-making plant is situated. And the lake is not only the avenue along which the wooden grit is brought to the mills; it is also the great heart which vitalizes all its machinery. Out from the foot of the

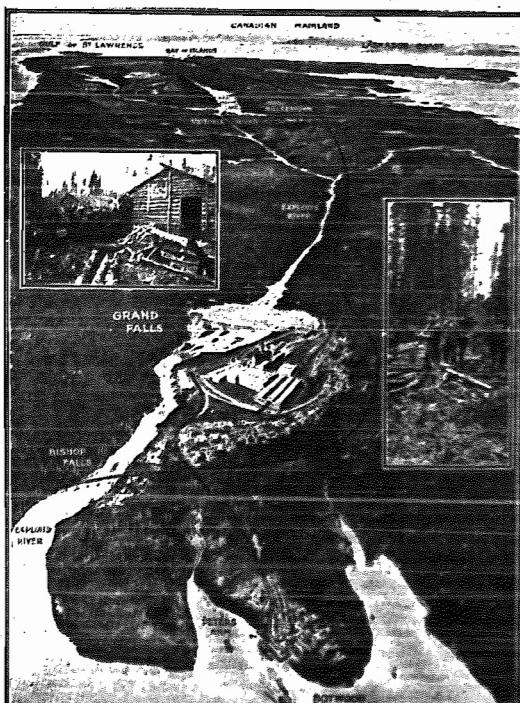
lake flows the broad Exploits River, one of the best salmon streams in North America, winding its way to the sea, two hundred miles distant, through one of the most fertile and picturesque valleys, a veritable paradise for hunter and fisher. For herds of deer wander along the banks of the river, while its waters provide unfailing delight for the angler.

A few miles beyond the foot of the lake the Exploits changes its level by 150 feet in less than half a mile, leaping from the higher to the lower level by a series of rapids, cascades, and falls, increasing the mind with a sense of its marvelous beauty, wildness, and power. A few years ago the falls were visited by the commanding officer of one of the British warships on the Newfoundland coast, who declared that the sight exceeded all his expectations. "Looking upwards we saw a mass of foaming eddying torrent, interspersed with black rocks. Abreast of us, the stream was divided by a thick-wooded islet, whereon many seals had built their nests. The parent seals flew round with loud and discordant screams, adding to the roar of the waterfall, to the general wildness of the scene. Below this last precipitous rocks on either side, plunged in a succession of cascades into the seething cauldron beneath."

Big Engineering Feat.

To control these rushing waters and adapt it to the needs of the great machinery below, a dam, an immense structure of concrete, has been built across the river right at the foot of the falls, its top making a smooth roadway with an ample width of six feet and connecting the two sides of the river, which here are 1,500 feet apart. From the top of this great wall there is a splendid view of the river below, and in the distance the little town, with its neat-looking cottages clustering round the main square, concrete piles in which are housed the machinery employed in turning out the paper. From the right comes the sound of clashing chains and rushing water, and we look there in vain to see some of the great gates that guard the openings in the dam. Instead of several streams of water pour into a big walled pool below. This is the "fœcy," the reservoir which assures a steady flow of water into these immense openings that pierce its walls, and which represent the beginnings of two long iron tunnels which we can see stretching away in the distance to where their burden of rushing water is converted into electric power by the swiftly revolving turbines. These tubes are the "peaseocks" they have a diameter equal to that which will be given the Toronto telegraph as they are constructed, and are about as long.

Looking upstream, the smoke of a steamer appears in the distance over toward the head of the lake. The boats collect the logs that the lumbermen drive in through the various tributary streams and tow them down to near the foot of the falls, from whence they are carried by the swift current to a big pool above the dam. A score or so of logs are springing lightly from the big arched iron-headed piles, upon which they guide the logs to the foot of an inclined plane. Here they are drawn out of the water, and a narrow mill at the other end. The process



How the Primaevial Timber of Newfoundland is Transferred into Newsprint.

For long years Newfoundland has been neglected by Great Britain, and looked on as a country of fog and cod-fishery. Now, however, the proprietors of the "Daily Mail" have started huge paper mills in the island, where they own 2,000 square miles of forest, containing spruce and fir trees, which are converted into newspapers.

(Continued on page 14)

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



Montreal II. (Point St. Charles) Band.

Front row: (left to right)—A. Baker, solo cornet; T. Jackson, solo cornet; W. Smith, 2nd cornet; Band Colour-Sergeant R. Fife; Captain Busop, band Secretary; H. Froude, solo horn. Middle row—J. Coley, 2nd horn; W. Casement, 2nd baritone; T. Wilcox, 2nd baritone; W. Somerton, 1st baritone; W. Allison, solo euphonium. Front row—P. Somerton, drummer; Deputy-Bandmaster T. Barnes, 1st trombone; E. Falcoer, 2nd trombone; Bandmaster J. H. Smith, solo cornet; Treasurer P. Marshall, Bb bass; G. Bursey, Eb bass; Band Sergeant J. Weaver, Eb bass; Corps Secretary J. Godsell, medium B. Captain and Mrs. Turner, the C. O's, are in the front. (Bandsmen Warner and Puttuck were not able to be included in the group.)

International Headquarters,

The General.

The latest campaign of The General was at Brighton, where he was received by huge congregations sent by the Mayors of Brighton and Hove.

The growing desire of the man in the street to show his confidence in, and love for, "The General," was illustrated by an incident which occurred while our Leader was seated in the railway carriage, waiting for the train to start from London. Drawing up to the window of the compartment, the man thrust his head and hand through, and with the hurried inquiry, "How are you, General?" passed a coin to him, adding, "Here's my shilling!" then suddenly disappeared.

At Brighton, the Hippodrome was thronged with people, again and again.

Upon the task of winning these people for God, The General set his heart and concentrated his powers. "I have come to Brighton in purpose" (he said). "This is the end to which the remaining years of my life are consecrated. Perhaps this is the last appeal I shall ever make. My voice may never be heard in Brighton again." Not only did he plead as though it actually was his last opportunity, but he warned the people as though it certainly was that.

Seventy-two souls came to the meetings during the Campaign.

* * *

Great Britain.

At the National Union of the Printing, Stationery and Allied Trades, recently held at the Agricultural Hall, London, the fine stand of The Salvation Army made a very favourable impression on the trade experts, and probably surprised not a few of the

many visitors from all parts of the kingdom, both by the excellence of the display and the versatility of the productions emanating from our St. Albans works.

Admirable specimens of lithographic art and colour-printing won warm approval; while bookbinding in choice styles, gained for Campfield, a heightened reputation for taste and excellence.

The exhibition in general, with its array of up-to-date machinery, manifesting often almost human capabilities, was instructive to a high degree.

Presiding at the annual meeting of the Ladies' National Association for the Abolition of the State Regulation of Vice, held at Caxton Hall, Westminster, Mrs. Booth delivered an address, in the course of which she warmly commended the work of the Association, because, she said this was a moral question, and unless our people were right on moral questions, no extent of other prosperity could continue.

At a Conference on Emigration, held under the auspices of the Royal Colonial Institute, at the Whitehall Rooms, an address was given by Colonel Lamb. Lieut-General Sir J. Bevan Edwards presided, and Lord Brassey and other Army friends were present.

The International Staff Band recently visited the village of Cottenham, near Cambridge, and conducted the week-end meetings. The villagers turned out en-masse to greet the Band. The open-air meetings were the finest feature of the Campaign. The extreme friendliness of the people, the remarkable Open-air collections readily given, and "Army" tendencies of most of the people, all prove that such communities afford us a splendid battle-field. That good use has been made of the opportu-

nity, is demonstrated by the splendid little Corps in Cottenham itself, with close on one hundred Soldiers, a Band of nineteen instrumentalists, and fine regular congregations meeting in the Old Barn, converted years ago into a nice, commodious Hall.

And the population of the village is only about 2,300!

* * *

Japan.

At a meeting held in connection with our Students' Institute at Tokyo, the speakers included Professor Uikita, of the Waseda University, Professor Uzawa, of Keio University, and Professor Lawrence, of the Imperial University, each of whom gave an earnest address to the students, urging them to accept the Christian faith.

Dr. Matsuda also referred to the value of our free medical treatment given to the poor through the medium of the Institute Officers. The building was crowded, and the students the proceedings.

The success of the Japanese Common People's Gospel—a simple story of the life and teachings of Jesus, written by Brigadier Yamamoto, has been so great that the thirteenth edition, consisting of 10,000 copies, has just been published.

Among the hundreds of people who owe their conversion to the reading of this book, is a Japanese in New York, to whom a copy was sent as a Christmas present. So fascinated was he with it, that he read it through at one sitting, and then cried to God for salvation.

A prisoner in one of the Japanese jails in a Buddhist district, also obtained a copy, read it, and was converted. By special permission of the governor of the prison, he sent one yen fifty sen to Headquarters for other Army publications, includ-

ing the life of The General, which he at once commenced to read.

* * *

Sweden.

An instance showing how the local authorities appreciate The Army's work in Sweden, reaches us from Helsingborg. It is connected with the celebrations at Skane, in memory of a great general who, in the last war with Denmark, successfully defended that part of the country.

During the festivities, a sum of money was collected for the poor, 1,600 kroner of which was allocated to the Slum Officers in Helsingborg. Over sixty needy families participated in the distribution, while others were helped with food bought with the surplus money.

* * *

Gibraltar.

In the "Gibraltar Chronicle," which is the official gazette, published under the supervision of the Government authorities, Staff-Captain Leib is mentioned as being one of the "clergy" present at the Memorial Service for King Edward, which was held at the Cathedral.

Although levee dress was insisted upon for all official occasions, the Staff-Captain agreed to ordinary Salvation Army uniform.

* * *

United States.

During the World's Sixth Sunday School Convention, held at Washington, last month, The Army was represented by a delegation of several Officers.

Lieut-Colonel Miles has already in hand arrangements for two great Summer Camps. The first will be held at Beach Park, Oakland, during the latter part of June, and the second close to Los Angeles.

FOREST TREE TO PRINTED PAGE.

(Continued from page 123)

takes the logs right along by the revolving saws, where they are cut into proper lengths, and then carried on by a strong chain belt along a very high trestle bridge to a building nearly six hundred yards down stream. This is the "barking room," and these huge machines, armed with swiftly revolving knives, that warn off the meddlesome, are charged with the duty of stripping the logs of their outer coating of bark or rind, and so of putting them through the first of the many stages they must undergo before they are converted into paper. Splash goes each log into a pit below the machine as the stripping process is completed. Down there they must soak for a while to make them softer and more adapted to the next stage.

How They Do It.

These "contraptions" in another part of the building that revolve at such a rate that they look like a brood hurn are the grinders. Watch the logs as they come out of that pit. They are seized by powerful hoists and forced up against these giant grinding stones by hydraulic power and with a pressure that is measured in tons. Ordinary wood has little chance against that friction, and each log is soon a mass of stringy splinters that the millmen refer to as "stock" or "pulp." Sifting is the next process necessary. Rather a tough-looking process to tackle. It's simple, though, the way they perform it in these mills. The pulp is run on to screens of perforated brass plates below, which is a chamber from which the air is exhausted, thus drawing all the particles of pulp of suitable size through the perforations and leaving the coarser pulp on the screen, from whence it is returned to the grinders to be still further reduced. Next step depends on the kind of paper we want. If ordinary rough paper, such as is used for wrapping purposes, it will be taken from the tank below the screen and run along a belt to the paper machines. For the preparation of the finer kinds of news print, however, that pulp has to be subjected to chemical action in a huge tank, to which it is pumped. Here a liberal dose of sodium sulphite melts down the hard crust that surrounds the wood fibres, and thus allows them to separate more completely from each other. Ever notice how the most conservative newspapers turn when left in strong sunlight for any length of time? Well, this change of color is due to their contents. No, no, no, editorially. This hard, crusty matter that invested the cellulose fibres of the pulp wasn't so easily melted away by the sulphite, and the sun acting thereon gave rise to its ultimate jaundiced appearance. From the tank the pulp is now transported to the paper-making machines. These consist of a double row of hollow cylinders filled with live steam. Thus the pressure and the heat rid the pulp of all moisture as it passes between these iron rollers, and what passes in at one end of the machine as a mass of wet, stringy wood appears at the other as a broad web of paper, such as we are accustomed to seeing it through the newspaper press. As the paper comes off the machine it is rolled and then conveyed to a finishing room, where it is wrapped and prepared for shipment.

A New-Blade Town.

The buildings in which the various processes connected with the paper-making are carried out cover an area of about three acres.

Around these has grown up the town of Grand Falls, named from its situation in relation to the river. The Harmsworths have not been content with transforming this primeval wilderness into a great industrial centre. They are making every effort to so direct the growth of the town that it shall be a model one in every respect. Already the shacks in which the lumbermen and men on the construction works were housed have been demolished, and in their place stand hundreds of neat cottages erected by the company. Each cottage is surrounded by its own grounds and fronts on a wide, well-built street, wherein the electric lights shed cheer by night.

The water supply is well-filtered, and there is an excellent method of sewage disposal, both planned by experts brought over from England for the purpose. The chief business place in the town is a general store maintained by the company, the profits of which are devoted to such purposes as the townspeople shall decide on. A commodious and well-equipped hospital, has, by the generosity of the Northcliffes, also been built, and ample provision made for education and recreation as witness the substantial, well-kept school and club buildings that adorn the town. The schools are non-denominational and all sects, except the Roman Catholic, cooperate in their maintenance. There is a well-organized fire department, and the town is dotted with little red buildings, in which are housed firefighting apparatus.

The enterprise of the owners and the wealth and beauty of the situation provide a combination that will likely make the town of Grand Falls one of the most attractive centres in America.

WINNIPEG TRIP.

(Continued from page 3.)

The crowd at the Rink, where the festival was given, was not very large, the delight of those present, and the way it was expressed, made the matter of crowds of little consequence. The Commissioner took the chair.

At the close of the programme, Alderman J. G. Henry, representing Mayor O'Connor, thanked the Commissioners and Baud for their visit and music. "I had no idea that such a treat had been planned for us," he said. "I shall not wonder any more why people flock to The Army." Alderman Tuddenham also expressed appreciation of our work.

Captain Button, of Sturgeon Falls, assisted Lieutenant Elwood in the arrangements for the visit.

Another all-night run, and Toronto was reached at 8.30 on Thursday morning. The Bandsmen went straight to their desks, and nobody coming in, would have known that they had just returned from a 2,600 mile trip, having been away from T. H. Q., just one week.—D.

MUSIC COMPETITIONS.

Open to Musical Salvationists throughout the World.

Our Bandsmen and other Musical Comrades throughout the world will be glad to know that the Chief of the Staff has approved the following arrangements for the Competition for the present year.

There will be no competition this year for Selections, but an opportunity in this direction will be afforded our comrades in 1911.

The Competition on this occasion, is for:

The best original march, for the use of Army Bands.

As on previous occasions, the Musical Board at International Headquarters will adjudicate on the pieces sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by Certificate of Merit will be awarded as under:

1st Prize—£2. 2s. 0d.

2nd Prize—£1. 11. 0.

A Certificate of Merit will also be given to the competitor taking third place.

The Competition will be open to Salvationists of all ranks, and in every land, excepting persons who are employed by The Army in composition and editing music.

The March must be received in London by July 31st, 1910. Full particulars, together with conditions and forms of entry, may be obtained from the Secretary, Musical Board, 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application, so that they may understand exactly what is required of them.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MAY YOUNGS OF WILD EIGHT, Nfld.

On May 6th, Brother and Sister Youngs, of Wild Eight, an Outpost from Ward's Harbour, were bereaved of their much-loved daughter, May. She was only sick for two weeks. A few days before she died, Lieutenant Cooper was called to her bedside to pray with her and she pointed her to Christ. From that time on, until she died, she rejoiced in Christ as her Saviour. When asked if she was afraid to die, she replied, "No." The fear of death had gone.

On Monday the funeral service was conducted in the Methodist Church, (kindly loaned by the Rev. Mr. Simpson), by Ensign Sexton of Jackson's Cove, assisted by Captain Wells and Lieutenant Cooper. At night a meeting was conducted in the home of Brother Youngs, by Captain Wells and Lieutenant Cooper. Eleven souls sought the Saviour; the mother and brother and five sisters of our departed comrade being among the number.

We sympathise with the sorrowing parents and relatives. May God comfort them all.—A Sympathiser.

GRACE HOSPITAL.

(Continued from page 3.)
vate wards and work room, lavatories for children and adults.

The second floor has large dormitories, also children's sleeping room, lavatories and officers' rooms.

The third floor is chiefly devoted to the Isolation Wards, which have a separate stairway, and can be got at without going into any other part of the building. Attached to this are rooms for nurses, also lavatories for isolation patients and so forth.

In the new wing, provision has been made for an elevator if required. The hallways in both the Hospital and new wing are wide and the stairways are roomy, with easy treads. Dumb waiters have been installed in each building in touch with the kitchens, also, clothes' chutes are connected with each flat. The lavatories and kitchens in the new wing are finished with terrazzo flooring and Keene's cement dado.

The building throughout, is well ventilated, by means of large flues. The windows have three sets of shades, which means three thicknesses of glass, which should afford ample protection against atmospheric conditions of winter.

All the dormitories and halls have rounded ceilings, while the maple floors are finished with a cove, to prevent lodgments of dust and microbes. The base-board and all finish, to the doors and so forth, are modelled so that no dust can collect. There is accommodation for two hundred persons, without crowding.

There is no doubt that this is now amongst the finest institutions of its kind that The Army possesses in any part of the world.

As a Man Sows.

To those who fret at a small income and wish they could "live high" the story told by George W. Colemain during his recent trial may well prove a warning. George was earning \$12 a week, but he forsook the straight path and entered upon what is generally known as a "gay" life.

To try his way he stole more than \$20,000 in the space of two years. A Boston paper thus tells the story:

"He selected a sphere for robbing the bank which he hoped would detect him, and which, as a matter of fact, did not detect him until the institution was looted to the point of failure. He had lost sums of money, often in \$1,000 bills. He did not deny himself anything he wanted—an automobile, a chandelier, fashionable clothes, jewelry, expen-

sive rooms and food, whatever the companionship of questionable young women. He gambled on a scale that would have absorbed the income of a millionaire. Other young men who knew him and observed his vice may have thought him especially fortunate.

"But he was never truly happy, even for a moment. The fact that he won, the high, high stakes, all furnished a feverish excitement that might pass for enjoyment, but always in the background was the thinned discovery that he was a fool—and in the foreground, especially of mornings, when the fumes of vice had gone, the knowledge that he was a fool.

"The crash came, as was to be expected. He was caught, condemned, and was sentenced to prison. He had to tell the whole disgraceful story—a story that blemished his mother's head and makes even the women whom he made his associates sit with shame as they sit in the most room and listen. With the greatest possible shortening of his sentence for good behaviour he will remain in prison more than 11 years, and at the end of 34 he will come forth, an ex-convict."

The World's Smoke Hazard.

A problem which is engaging the serious attention of scientists and engineers is the smoke nuisance in large cities. According to an article in a magazine, it is not an impossibility to have smokeless cities. The abatement of the nuisance will not only make possible a country with an unfilled atmosphere, but will be a great step in dealing with a large problem—the stopping of the great waste in the utilization of the fuel resources of the country which is necessary if the country is to prosper in the future.

So far, says the writer, the investigations into smoke abatement have indicated clearly that each type of coal may be burned practically smokelessly in a particular kind of furnace or with some arrangement of mechanical stoker.

The Government scientists believe that various contrivances will play a part in solving the problem. One of these is the gas engine, or, as the engineers term it, "the internal combustion motor." This engine is absolutely smokeless, because it has no chimney; and some engineers think that its greater economy may cause it to displace the steam engine within a few years.

Another factor is the establishment of central steam heating plants in the various cities to supply heat to the thousands of houses and the great steam-power plants, many of which are now operating satisfactorily and with far greater efficiency than ever before.

Still another factor is the location of immense gas-producer plants at the coal mines and the turning of this gas into electric power for long-distance transmission, or carrying of the gas to sub-stations near the great manufacturing districts and there to be burned in gas engines and also to develop power and heat for the various industries.

Such are some of the most important factors in the problem.

With this solution, with the smokeless city, will come smokeless travel on the railroads, even as they have now on Manhattan Island, where electricity is the motive power. The gas engine, by which omnibus engines may be possible, will, it is estimated, eventually make a saving in the country's coal bill of between \$100,000,000 and \$200,000,000.

A Powerful Alliance.

The editor of the British Weekly is urging an alliance between Great Britain and the United States. He says: "Such an alliance, thoroughly carried out, would increase the power of the world. It is of all alliances, the most natural and congenial. It is to use to shut our eyes to the fact that at any time we may be faced with the terrific problems of relations between the East and West. There are the very gravest reasons why the British Empire and the United States, being in alliance, should conquer the world, which, in magnitude and compass, has never been before the world."

"A THING OF BEAUTY AND A JOY FOR EVER"

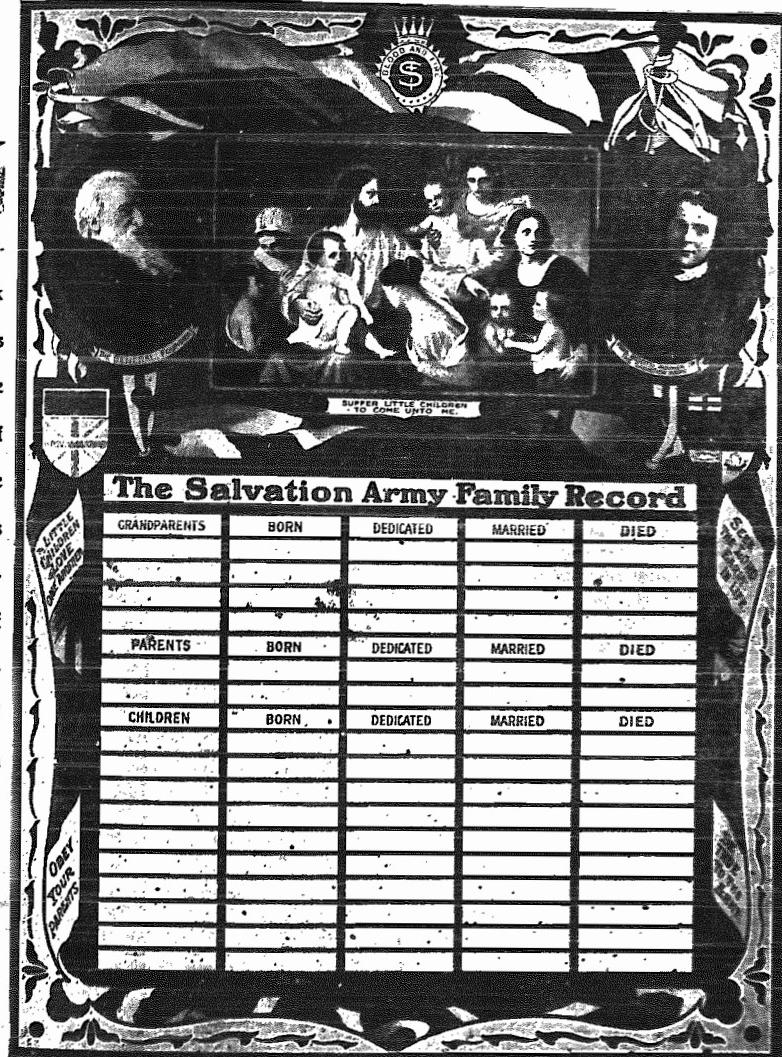
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